Gen'l James A Beaver Mch 10

Bellefonte Republican

Established 1869. BELLEFONTE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1909. Vol. 40. No. 4.

FEAR STUDENT WAS VICTIM OF POISON

Friends of Hugo Held Doubt His Was Natural Death.

YOUNG GIRL VANISHES

Sudden Disappearance When Young Man Died Causes Talk Was in Love With Him But Affection Was Not Reciprocated- Body Cremated.

That Hugo Held, of Erie, the State College student who died so suddenly last week, did not meet a natural death but was poisoned is the suspicion of many students. This suspicion is based chiefly on the sudden disappearance of a young woman from State College, said to have been madly infatuated with Held and to have resented his indifference toward her.

Further reasons upon which the students base their suspicion were the violent vomiting by Held, when he was taken so suddenly ill, and also the enlarged condition of the heart and other organs as shown by the autopsy made by Dr. Robinson, of State College.

Coroner Huff, who conducted the inquest held before Held's body was removed by the father of the young man, yesterday reiterated his belief that Held died a natural death. District Attorney Runkle said that he had not learned of the fears entertained by other students that Held might have been poisoned. He declared his intention to visit State College today and institute an investigation.

Further examination of Held's body is impossible. It was removed to Buffalo by his father and there was cremated.

At the time of the inquest it was set forth that Held suffered from advanced tuberculosis of the intestines and that this hastened his death, although the immediate cause was acute indigestion. Those students who fear that he was the victim of poison assert that Held was strong and vigorous, that he was accustomed to running up and down stairs in the main college building and that he engaged in other exercises which he could not have done had he suffered from tuberculosis in such an advanced state.

That the young woman said to have been madly in love with Held despite his coldness toward her had strangley disappeared at about the time of the young man's death did not become generally known until some time after the inquest and the removal of Held's body to Buffalo. The failure of the young woman to make her appearance at State College and her whereabouts being a mystery prompted the suspicion among the students that something might be wrong. Since that time the matter has been the source of no end of comment among the students although they have nothing beyond this to support their theory that he may have died from the effects of poison.

"I have not heard that there was any belief among the students that Held might have been poisoned or that a young woman disappeared on the day he died, but I shall investigate the matter," said District Attorney Runkle.

"I do not know what has developed since the inquest, but I have no reason to believe that Held died other than a natural death", said Coroner Huff. "It is true that he vomited shortly before he died, but this I attributed to acute gastritis. It is also true thas his organs were unusually enlarged, but this was regarded as due to an advance stage of tuberculosis. I doubt that the enlargement could have been caused by poison in the short time he was ill before he died. If there was any suspicion that his death was caused by poison it did not develop at the inquest".

CENTRE GETS SCHOLARSHIP

This County Awarded One at State College in 1910

Centre County will be entitled to one of the five Freshman scholarships to be awarded in September, 1910, by State College to the five counties in Pennsylvania showing the highest ratio of students attending the college to the population of the county. Dauphin, Lycoming, Franklin and Wyoming counties will also be entitled to one scholarship, each.

The board of award in each county is to be composed of the principals of the high schools with the county superintendent of schools as chairman. Due notice will be given of the competitive examination in which the appointment for Centre County will be determined.

Read "The Republican"--$1 a year in advance.

DR. KIRK EXPLAINS

Says He Was Mistaken in Regard to Mr. Lingle and the Water Wheel.

The dove of peace hovers over the water wheel at the Bellefonte Water Works. Indeed, it flaps its wings in glee, announcing a termination of the war between J. Howard Lingle and Councilman M. A. Kirk. Hostilities were suspended on Monday night last, following a meeting of Council, and everybody is correspondingly happy.

So delightfully satisfactory is the conclusion to the trouble that the friends of the principals have once more been convinced that a fuss now and then is worth while for the fun of patching up peace.

Several weeks ago Mr. Lingle addressed a warm communication to Council calling attention to an alleged remark by Dr. Kirk questioning the exact ownership at some time or other in years gone by of a certain water wheel at the Bellefonte Water Works. Mr. Lingle demanded an investigation. Council listened to a reading of the letter and got busy in the next order of business. On Monday night Mr. Lingle sent another letter to Council. In this he explained that the water wheel was doing good work even at this late day and, once more, he wanted Council to determine the truth or falsity of what Dr. Kirk had said. Mr. Lingle's second letter was read and again Council was too busy to consider anything but the next order of business.

In times of a crisis be prepared for the unexpected!

Council formally adjourned. Councilman Kirk and one or two others ambled off to one side of the room. Presto! It was all over like a horse race. The water wheel was a jim-dandy, Dr. Kirk was after all mistaken, and he wanted mutual friends to so inform Mr. Lingle.

Sifted down, herein lies the cause of all the trouble which led to Mr. Lingle's burst of wrath and a threatened suit for heavy damages. Mr. Lingle's written bid for certain work at the Water Works specifically stated that it was to include "repairs" to a water wheel at that time on the premises. Dr. Kirk thought Mr. Lingle was to install a new wheel. He authorized mutual friends to inform Mr. Lingle to this effect, so everything is lovely and the goose hangs high.

APPOINTED APPRAISER

John B. Harris, of Harris Twp. Succeeds C. A. Weaver.

John B. Harris, of Harris township, was on Monday appointed Mercantile Appraiser for Centre County. The appointment was anuounced following the regular meeting that day of the County Commissioners.

Mr. Harris succeeds C. A. Weaver, of Penn township, a former County Commissioner. His appointment is for one year, dating with December 6.

Retires From Shoe Business.

Henry Kline on Monday last closed his popular and well known shoe store, on High Street, and announced his retirement from that line of business. He took this step after reaching the conclusion that there was not enough business to warrant another shoe store in Bellefonte. Added to this was the belief that he could engage in a more profitable business. While his plans for the present are rather indefinite it is not improbable that in the near fature Mr. Kline will resume his old line as an agent for machinery. Mr. Kline's retirement from business will be keenly regretted by his many friends. They will, however, warmly commend him for the course which he adopted. In view of the straight-forward course which he always pursued his creditors have consented to take back their stock, paying him dollar for dollar. Mr. Kline is thus the only loser in the transaction, and his loss happily is not large. Here's wishing luck to Henry Kline, one of the best fellows in the world. May his next venture be attended with great, large hunks of prosperity.

Saw Mill Destroyed by Fire.

The sawmill of Thomas Crownover, on the Metz tract, near Manor Hill, was destroyed by fire on Monday. The fire orignated at a board pile and was caused supposedly, by a spark from the engine. Upward of 70,000 feet of lumber was destroyed. The loss is partly covered by insurance.

House Burned at Mt. Plesaant.

The house, barn and outbuildings owned by James Harner, at Mt. Pleasant, were destroyed by fire on Monday night. The fire was caused by an exploding lamp. Mr. Harner, being quite old, was unable to extinguish the flames and they made such rapid headway that virtually everything on the premises was burned.

BLOWS OUT BRAINS OVER WIFE'S GRAVE

Samuel Flickinger, of Philipsburg, Commits Suicide.

CRUSHED BY GRIEF

Unfortunate Man Had Become Despondent Over Death of His Wife—His Lifeless Body Found With Revolver Tightly Clasped in Hands.

Samuel Flickinger, a well known resident of Philipsburg, on Monday night committed suicide over the grave of his wife in the cemetery at that place. His body was found on Tuesday morning, a revolver firmly clasped in his hands. The unfortunate man had placed the revolver in his mouth and sent a bullet crashing into his brain

Flickinger's wife died about six years ago. In recent months he was more or less despondent, but being naturally of a reticent disposition nobody suspected that he contemplated taking his life So far as has developed his business affairs were in good condition.

Flickinger was about 55 years old and was a butcher by trade.

COURT IN SESSION

Held in Lawyer's Office But No Civil Cases Were Tried.

A brief session of court was held this week in the offices of Lawyer James A B. Miller. Several Quarter Sessions cases were disposed of and the Grand Jury considered a number of cases and filed its report No civil cases were taken up, Among the bills reported by the Grand Jury were the following :

Commonwealth vs Albert Kunes, larceny; true bill.

Commonwealth vs Margaret Bechdel, assault; true bill.

Joseph Spear, desertion and non support; true bill

Commonwealth vs Abraham Pilkington and George Gray, assault, prosecutor, Arthur Harrington; bill ignored and prosecutor to pay the costs

Commonwealth vs Arthur Harrington, assault, Abraham Pilkington, presecutor; bill ignored and prosecutor to pay the costs.

George A. Bush waived the finding of the Grand Jury, pleading guilty to the charge of desertion Sentence suspended on condition that he support his family

Commonwealth vs Edward Wilburn, wilfully neglecting a horse owned by Thompson's livery at Howard. Waived finding of Grand Jury and sentence suspended

Commonwealth vs Irvin Gray, Clyde Gray, George Gray, Abraham Pilkington and Jack Pilkington, assault and battery; true bill in the case of Irvin Gray and George Gray

The Grand Jury presented the following report :

The Grand Inquest of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, inquiring for the County of Centre, in all matters relating to the same, do respectfully report :

That they have acted upon twenty-six Bills of Indictment of which Twenty-four were found true bills, and two were ignored

We beg leave further to report: that we have visited and inspected the County buildings and find that going through the Jail we found a number of windows need repairing and the dungeon was in bad repute; general scrubbing in the prison department and better ventilation needed; range in bad condition and should be replaced with a better one.

We further report that the Court House being under way of reconstruction we are able to make any report of same

We respectfully tender our thanks to the Honorable Judge and District Attorney for their courtesy and assistance rendered us during our deliberations.

W. L Foster, Foreman

Barn Burned at Blanchard.

The large livery barn at Blanchard, owned by Robert Cook, of Howard, and David Kunes, and operated by the latter, was destroyed by fire last Sunday evening, the loss being estimated at about $3000. Fortunately all the horses and buggies were removed. A large amount of grain and six sleighs, harness, etc., were burned.

Supervisors Hold Meeting.

An adjourned meeting of road supervisors was held last Saturday in the office of James A. B. Miller. At the conclusion of the meeting the supervisors were entertained at the Brockerhoff House. Another meeting will be held in March.

HENRY BLOOM DEAD

Descendent of Pioneer Settler Dies at State College.

A prominent figure is removed in the form of Henry Bloom, of pioneer blood and one of the first settlers of Centre County, who died at 4.30 o'clock on Monday afternoon at his home at State College. Brights disease was the cause of his death. During the last few weeks of his life Mr. Bloom was confined to the house and suffered considerably, but with Christian fortitude he patiently awaited the end. Interment will be made at 2 o'clock today by the side of his wife, at Pine Hall cemetery, Rev. A. A. Black officiating.

Mr. Bloom was a son of the late John Bloom, one of the first settlers at Bloomsdorf, and was born there 80 years ago. He was of German descent and of a family noted for living to an advanced age. The total age of Mr. Bloom and four sisters numbered over 400 years. His sisters are Mrs. Daniel Fye, Mrs. Joseph Gates, Mrs. D. L. Dennis, of Pine Grove Mills and Mrs. Jefferson Gates, of Curwensville. The children are William Bloom, of Dungavin; B. Corl, of Benore; Robert, of Centre Hall; Mrs. Tibbens and Mrs. Jefferson Hubler, of Milesburg; Mrs. McKinney Osman and Estella, Emma and George, with whom he made his home at State College.

Mr. Bloom was a splendid citizen. His entire life was devoted to farming until about 10 years ago, when he built a home at State College and retired from active work. It was his good fortune to live to an age to see the adoption of many modern improvements over methods pursued when he was a boy. He often commented on this fact. For three quarters of a century he was a member of the Reformed Church, taking an active interest in religious work down to the time he was confined to his home with the illness that resulted in his death.

Mrs. Mary J. Holtzworth.

Death late last Thursday night closed the beautiful life of Mrs. Mary Jane Holtzworth, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Sarah C. Brown, on Spring Street. She had been ill but a few hours, an attack of acute indigestion causing her death. For many years Mrs. Holtzworth resided at Unionville but about one year ago she removed to Bellefonte and made her home with her daughter. She was a faithful member of the Presbyterian Church, of Unionville and took a deep interest in the work of helping others. The funeral was held on Monday morning, conducted by Rev. Dr. J. Allison Platts. Interment was made at Unionville. Mrs. Holtzworth was born at Pequea, Lancaster county, March 7, 1834, making her age 75 years, 8 months and 25 days. She is survived by one son, Howard Holtzworth, of Unionville; one daughter, Mrs. Brown, of this place, and two brothers and one sister, Howard and Charles Eckert and Mrs. John Woods, who reside at Lancaster.

Mrs. James I. Reed.

A sweet and useful life was brought to a close in the death last Friday of Mrs. J. I. Reed, at her home near Boalsburg. She had been ill for a number of months and while her death was not unexpected it cast a gloom over a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. Mrs. Reed's maiden name was Sparr. She was a daughter of the late Isaac Sparr and was born 58 years ago where S. H. Bailey now lives. She was married thirty years ago. She was the last surviving member of her father's family. One half-sister, Mrs. J. D. Stewart, of Wilsonburg, survives. Her many acts of kindness and beautiful Christian life endeared her to many loving friends and by them her loss will be keenly felt. She was a member of the Presbyterian church. Interment was made on Tuesday at 10 o'clock, at the Boalsburg cemetery, Rev. W. K. Harnish officiating.

Dr. J. D. Geisinger.

Dr. J. D. Geisinger, at one time a well known resident of Bellefonte, died last Saturday at the Johnstown hospital and the body was brought to this place for interment on Monday. Brights disease was the cause of death.

For a number of years Dr. Geisinger lived at Bellefonte removing from here about twelve years ago. For a time he resided at Pittsburg, later making his home at Johnstown. According to members of that well known organization Dr. Geisinger was the last surviving officer of the first Company B, N. G. P., formed in Bellefonte. Amos Mullen was captain; George L. Potter, was first lieutenant; Harry Hale was second lieutenant and Dr. Geisinger was first sergent.

Frank Westcott.

Word was received in Bellefonte of the death of Frank Westcott, at Punxsutawney, on Tuesday. He formerly resided at Bellefonte, having been employed at the old glass works.

(Continued on fourth page.)

DR. FLICK TO ADDRESS FARMERS AT COLLEGE

Noted Tuberculosis Expert Will Speak Friday, Dec. 31.

MANY OTHER SPEAKERS

Program for Annual Meeting of State Grange and "Farmers' Week"—Variety of Subjects to be Discussed—Sessions Cover Two Weeks.

Splendid progress is being made with the plans for the annual meeting of the State Grange and also for the annual "Farmers' Week,", both events scheduled to be held at State College in the next few weeks. The sessions of the State Grenge will be held December 21-24, inclusive. The exercises for "Farmers' Week" will begin Monday, January 1.

An interesting feature will be an address on the evening of Friday, December 31, by Dr. Laurence Flick, the noted tuberculosis expert. He will speak on "Human Tuberculosis." Dr. Flick is regarded as one of the foremost physicians in Pennsylvania and one of the most noted in the world on the subject of tuberculosis. The sanitarium at White Haven, established under his supervision, is accepted as a model by many countries.

On Wednesday evening, December 22, the State Grange will hold a public meeting at which time the following will be the program :

Address of welcome by Leonard Rhone, Past Master of the State Grange.

Response by Master William T. Creasy.

Dramatic recitation by Miss Williams, of Alderson, Pa.

Address of welcome by a representative of State College borough, responded to by State Secretary J. T. Ailman.

Address by President Sparks, of State College, responded to by John A. McSparran, secretary of the State Grange Legislative Committee.

In speaking of the proposed features of the sessions the "Pennsylvania Grange News", the official organ of the State Grange, says :

The butter scoring contest and the horticultural show will be big and interesting features. Every Granger who makes butter or grows apples should enter these contests. For the information of all we re-print the instructions governing these features :

The dairy husbandry department of the Pennsylvania State College has arranged for an educational butter scoring contest to be held at State College during the State Grange meeting.

All who wish to take part in the contest should bring a pound of butter. Each sample will be carefully judged by experts, who will besides giving the score, also point out, as far as possible the reasons for the defects and make suggestions as to improving the quality. It is the purpose of the department to make the work entirely educational.

Carefully wrap one of your best prints and bring it with you. Samples may be sent by mail.

The butter should be plainly marked with the name and address of the maker, and left in the dairy building not later than December 23. Butter sent by mail should be addressed to the Dairy Husbandry Department, State College, Pa.

The dairy building, which is one of the finest and best equipped buildings of the kind in the United States, will be open to the Patrons of the Grange. The students will be busy at work making butter and cheese.

The third annual educational exhibit of the Department of Horticulture will be held at State College during the meeting of the State Grange, December 21 to 24, and Farmers' Week, December 27 to January 1. The exhibit last year was probably the largest ever held in the state and prospects are good for a better display this year. It is hoped that every county in the state will be represented and that Grangers, fruit growers and farmers will co-operate to make it a success. From two to three thousand people will see the exhibit and it is a splendid opportunity to show the orchard and garden products of Pennsylvania. Can we count on your assistance? You can help in three ways, viz : (1) Send specimens grown on your own farm : (2) collect and forward speciments from your neighbors, (3) come to the Grange meeting and to Farmers' Week and see the exhibit.

1. Apples, pears, grapes, nuts and vegetables or other horticultural products that will keep in cold storage until December 21 will be valuable for the exhibit.

2. Not less than ten specimens should be selected when the crop is picked or harvested. The specimens should be perfect if possible, ie., of proper size, form and color and with stems; free from bruises, scab, scale insects and worm holes. If not perfect, send the best you have and it will be appreciated.

3. Fill out clearly an information card, giving name of variety, name of grower, county, kind of soil, sprayed or unsprayed, cultivated or in sod.

4. Each specimen of apples or other fruits should be wrapped in soft paper (newspaper is satisfactory) and those of a single variety should be placed in a suitable paper or cloth bag and then packed firmly in a strong box or barrel.

5. Ship by freight immediately after packing, to the Department of Horticulture, State College, Pa.

The Department of Horticulture at State College hopes to have favorable letters from Grangers, fruit growers and farmers throughout the state. Kindly write stating what the prospects are for an exhibit in your locality. Address all communications to R. L. Watts, Professor of Horticulture, State College, Pa.

A most interesting program of lectures has been prepared for "Farmer's Week." On Monday, December 27, after the registration of visitors, Dr. Thomas F. Hunt will deliver an address of greeting. The exercises from that point to the close of the week will be as follows :

MONDAY AFTERNOON.

"Phosphates", H. J. Patterson; "Fattening Cattle", W. A. Cochel; "Concentrated Lime-Sulphur", J. P. Stewart; "Dairy Cattle Judging", H. E. Van Norman; "Alfalfa", Thomas F. Hunt; "Judging Fat Hogs", S. W. Doty; "Principles of Spraying", J. P. Stewart; "The Worn-out Wood Lot", J. A. Ferguson.

MONDAY EVENING.

"Scenes in Hawaii", G. W. Ross; Principles of Heredity in Improvements of Plants and Animals" (Illustrated), W. J. Spillman.

TUESDAY MORNING.

"Types of Farm Management", W. J. Spillman; "Poultry Houses", H. W. Jackson; "Asparagus", R. H. Garrahan; "Testing Milk and Cream", P. B. Bennetch; "Corn Judging", C. G. Williams; "Grapes", Gabriel Heister; "Dairy Cattle: Selection and Breeding", H. E. Van Norman; "Preventing Decay in Timber", J. A. Ferguson.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

"Erosion of Soils", C. F. Shaw; "Winter Eggs", H. W. Jackson; "Celery", R. H. Garrahan; "Herd Records", Helmer Rabild; "Cooking Cheap Cuts of Meat", Louise Waugh; "Tobacco", E. K. Hibshman; "Permanent Poultry Culture", J. H. Robinson; "The Home Orchard", Gabriel Heister; "Protein Requirements of Farm Animals", H. P. Armsby; "Woods for Silos, Posts, Etc", J. A. Ferguson.

TUESDAY EVENING.

"Education in Home Making", Martha Van Rensalaer; "Modern Methods of Horticulture" (Illustrated), R. L. Watts.

WEDNESDAY MORNING.

"Drainage", C. F. Shaw and Alva Agee; "Plain Poultry Keeping", John H. Robinson; "Apples", Round Table Discussion; "Dairy Cattle Judging", H. E. Van Norman; "Lime", H. J. Patterson; "Lambs", J. B. Henderson; "Apple Packing', C. J. Tyson, "Dairy Cattle-Care and Feeding", C. L. Goodling; "The Portable Saw-mill", J. A. Ferguson.

WEDNESDAY AFTERNOON.

"Corn Improvement". C. G. Williams; "Contagious and Infectious Diseases", L. A. Klein; "The Home Garden", R. L. Watts; "Economic Production of Milk", Helmer Rabild; Demonstration of the Fireless Cooker, Louise Waugh; "Improvement of Cereals", C. F. Noll; "Judging Fat Cattle", S. W. Doty; "Dairy Barn Construction", H. E. Van Norman; "Enemies of the Wood Lot", W. D. Clarke; "Pure Bred Poultry", F. G. Wile.

WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Seed Improvement Association, (Illustrated Lecture), C. G. Williams.

THURSDAY MORNING.

"Electricity for the Farm", Jared Van Wagenen; "Judging Breeding Cattle"; W. A. Cochel; "Plums", J. W. Kerr; "Care of Milk", C. B. Lane; "Judging Poultry", F. G. Wile; "Soil Management", C. F. Shaw; "Orchard Renovation", Y. J. Wright; "Selection of Rations", T. I. Mairs; "Factory Cream Ripening", C. W. Larson; "Trees to Plant", W. D. Clarke.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON.

"Factors Influencing Draft", F. D. Gardner; "Principles of Breeding", W. A. Cochel; "Orchard Fertilization", J. P. Stewart; "Market Milk", C. B. Lane; "What to do with 'Left-Overs' ", Louise

(Continued on fourth Page.)

Advertisement. Adveriisement.

THE MONEY QUESTION

Want Truth Submitted to the People.

In the outlook for a better monetary system by equity rule, our newspapers should inform their readers with annual quotations of world production of silver and gold and its ratio in political phrases understood by the masses. They should also inform the people as to the world's money by nations, its kind and volume per capita in simplified form in order that they might comprehend it most speedily.

The following chart compilation his by fifty years, English-American, from reports of the Director of the United States Mint. The year 1896 and 1908 are used for comparison of monetary changes that caused ups and downs in trade during those period. The monetary system by nations, its kind and volume per capita, follows :

	Year of 1896.			Year of 1908.		
	Gold	Silver	Paper	Gold	Silver	Paper
United States	$9.35	$8.78	$5.90	$18.58	$8.23	$8.98
United Kingdom	14.86	3.10	2.84	12.65	2.62	2.63
France	20.10	12.82	2.55	23.57	10.46	6.65
Germany	12.91	3.96	2.41	17.23	3.69	4.57
Belgium	7.93	9.05	11.51	4.28	5.29	17.07
Italy	3.25	1.26	5.45	7.66	1.23	4.76
Switzerland	5.33	.70	4.77	8.28	3.31	7.49
Greece	.23	.68	6.45	.23	.19	15.23
Spain	2.14	2.74	5.72	4.48	8.86	5.05
Portugal	1.00	1.45	11.71	1.59	6.19	11.33
Roumania	7.15	1.96	2.19	2.79	.03	5.10
Servia	.65	.74	1.30	1.81	1.70	.56
Austria	3.76	1.44	4.59	6.07	2.09	2.63
Netherlands	5.58	11.71	6.77	7.67	9.37	8.87
Norway	3.75	1.00	1.90	5.17	1.35	2.91
Sweden	1.77	1.02		4.19	1.57	6.05
Denmark	7.17	2.35	2.00	7.08	2.38	5.58
Russia	3.88	.35	3.70	6.40	.54	
Turkey	2.27	1.82		5.50	1.14	
Australia	26.53	1.43		33.19	2.08	
Egypt	18.47	.74		12.50	1.34	
Mexico	.39	7.70	.32	3.44	4.18	3.76
Central America	.09	2.14	1.43	.57	1.57	13.28
South America	1.11	.97	15.28	Various quotations.		
Japan	1.81	1.90		1.83	1.04	1.98
India		3.21	.12	.38	2.81	.13
China		2.08			1.06	
Straits S'tlmt.		63.68		.28	5.35	1.74
Canada	2.76	1.03	6.03	11.05	1.12	10.20
Cuba	8.33	.83		19.10	2.50	
Haiti	4.00	4.50	4.10	.67	1.66	4.80
Bulgaria	.24	2.06		1.80	.80	.72
Siam	.12	38.66		.02	7.37	.34
Hawaii	40.10	10.00		Not quoted		
South Africa	Not quoted			6.31	2.59	
Finland	Not quoted			1.69	.10	4.52

"Subsidiary Coinage By Standard Silver Dollars."

"There were purchased as bullion and melted at the mints and assay offices 1,170 mutilated silver dollars during the fiscal year, 1908, which were for use in the manufacture of subsidiary silver coins.

"May 18, 1908, an Act was passed by Congress restoring the motto "In God We Trust" on the coins of the United States to take effect thirty days after its passage. The motto appears on all gold and silver coins struck since July 1, 1908, with the exception of the dime." Were there any silver dollars coined?

In 1908 the output in the United States was 4,574,340 ounces of gold, with a value of $94,500,000, and 52,440,800 ounces of silver, with a commercial value o $28,050,600, and weight ratio are silver 11½ to 1 gold.

From the United States bureau estimates on the world's consumption of new precious metals in the arts during the calandar year of 1897 the ratio is fourteen ounces of silver to one ounce of gold. There were issued by the government institutions and manufactured by private home refiners for use in the industrial arts during the year 1907, silver to the amount of 19,416,987 fine ounces.

Therefore, methinks that the annual amount of silver required for our fine arts should be deducted from the total amount of silver bullion annually produced in America, and the balance coined by purchase in the open market. Our exportation of silver bullion to an enemy of silver debt-paying money power reduces the price of silver unjustly and this Republic has helped to make China poor and has refused them an asylum.

'DO IT NOW." Crown God of love by silver dollar coinage three million per month. NO COMPACT with England and Japan. Agressiveness. There is not sufficient gold to go around, and single gold standard will cause greater war for the markets.

JAMES WOLFENDEN, Lamar, Pa.

Corn Not to Blame.

"It is not settled, by any means, that pellagra is caused by eating corn," said Dr. R. K. Hunter, of Charleston, S. C., to a Washington Post reporter.

"The real cause of the disease is as much a mystery as ever. We can suppose as much as we please that pellagra is caused by eating musty corn, or corn products but the bacteriologists have not proved it yet. Simply because Italians, who have had the disease in Italy for many years, and who are great consumers of spoiled corn, in the shape of polenta, are affiicted, is no proof that the corn causes the trouble. It might be caused by a thousand other things. In South Carolina there are. I should say, about 100 or more cases of pellagra. It has been proved that some of these patients never ate corn in any form. Personally, I believe that pellagra is caused by an obscure germ in water, of which we have no knowledge at present. The disease attacks all classes, and is about as bad as leprosy. The more violent cases result insanity before death ends the patient's sufferings.

"One thing is certain to result from this pellagra scare. The corn planters in the great Middle West corn belt, and in the Southern States, will this year suffer a falling off in the demand for corn, for people have been told that pellagra is caused by corn, and many, in my State at least, have quit eating it in any form.

Take Notice.

All persons are recommended to take Foley's Kidney Pills for backache, rheumatism, and Kidney and bladder trouble, as they are healing and antiseptic and correct urinary irregulaaities which, if neglected, may develop into a serious lliness. They restore health and strength. Do not neglect signs of kidney or bladder trouble and risk Bright's disease or diabetes. Sold by C. M. Parrish,

---

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."--Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.

Incurable Heart Disease Soon Cured.

By the Great Specialist in Treating Weak Hearts, FRANKLIN MILES, M. D., LL. B.

Who Will Send $2. 50 Worth of Special Treatment and New Book Free.

To demonstrate the remarkable curative powers of his new and complete Special Personal Treatments for heart disease, short breath, pain in the side, oppression in the chest, irregular pulse, palpitation, smothering spells, puffing of the ankles or dropsy, Dr. Miles will send free, to every afflicted person, $2.50 worth of treatmeant. The worst cases soon relieved.

These treatments are the result of 30 years' extensive research and remarkable success in treating various ailments of the heart, stomach and nerves, which often complicates each case. So astonishing are the results of his treatment that he does not hesitate to offer all afflicted persons a two pound Trial Treatment free.

Certainly nothing could be more generous. Few physicans have confidence in their treatments. There is no reason why all afflicted persons should not avail themselves of this liberal offer, as they may never have such an opportunity again. Delays are dangerous. No death comes more suddenly than that from heart failure.

Mr. H. Bennet, Loganport, Ind., cured after five prominent physicians failed. Mrs. Alice Verdenbury, Mason, Mich, cured after many failed. Mr. P. W. Runyan, Spencer, Iowa, after 3 failed. Mr. L. A. Prout, Lisbon Falls, Me., after 12 failed. Mrs. Mary DeHart. Greenville, Pa., after 11 failed. Mrs. C. E.Smith. Wayne. Mich., after 3 failed. Mrs. Elizebeth Boal. Eaglesport. O., after 4 had failed. Other cures can be had failed your state on request. Many cured after 5 to 15 physicians and professors had pronounced them "incurable."

Send to Dr. Franklin Miles, Dept. H., 480 to 490 Main St., Ekhart, Indiana, at once, for Heart Book, Examination Chart, Opinion and Free Treatment. Describe your disease.

Read "The Republican"--$1 a year in advance.

STRENGTH OF THE GORILLA

How it Kills Human Beings—Its Attacks on Other Animals.

Of all the existing man apes gorilla is beyond question the most formidable, says the London Times, a large male standing not infrequently more than 5 feet 6 inches in height, and bones being known of one which apparently measured in life no less than 6 feet 2 inches. It is not, we now know from experience in the gardens and elsewhere, always when young quite so "utterly untamable a beast" and so "entirely and constantly an enemy of man" as Du Chaillu represented, but it is savage and morose enough.

It is still uncertain whether in a wild state, except in the immediate moment of attack, it ever actually walks erect without either resting its knuckles on the ground or supporting itself by a branch overhead, but that it does beat its fists upon its breast when enraged (Du Chaillu says that he heard the noise "like a great base drum" at a distance of a mile) is established, and when the male gorilla turns, as seemingly it does, to confront man fearlessly when attacked, with its huge size, its great hairy limbs and hideous head set almost down into its shoulders, we can believe that "no description can exceed the horror of its appearance." Add that the gorilla usually lives in the depth of forests where the light is so dim that it is difficult to see any object clearly at a distance or more than a few yards, and it is not to be wondered at that the natives have invested it with attribute even more horrific than those which it possesses.

Many believe the gorilla to be human; others hold that, though itself a beast, it is often informed with the transmigrated spirits of the human dead. It is said to lie in wait crouched on the lower branches of trees overhanging a path, and when a human being passes to drop one of its long hind limbs and, clutching the victim by the throat so suddenly and in so terrible a grip that hardly a sob is heard, to drag it—man or woman—up to its lurking place. It is credited with capturing and stealing women and carrying them off to keep them in the forests, and, armed with clubs, is said to attack and beat off elephants. The formidableness of the great apes as compared with other beasts, however, is not an easy matter to pass upon. In Africa it is noteworthy that the lion and the gorilla do not occur together, and it has been conjectured both that the lion has exterminated the gorilla within its territory and that the gorilla has driven out the lion.

In Borneo the most serious neighbors of the orang are the python and the crocodile, and the natives say that the ape overcomes them both, the python by seizing and biting it and the crocodile by leaping on its back, clutching it by the upper jaw and by sheer main strength tearing it open. The name "orang" is in itself a title of honor, meaning roughly "wise one," the Malays giving it alike to their chiefs, to elephants and to the "wild men." Perhaps, however, no native myth or story eclipses in wonder the statement of Emin Pasha, made seriously, that in the Mbongwe forest the chimpanzees used to come to rob the banana plantations in troops bearing torches to light them on the way! "Had I not witnessed this extraordinary spectacle personally," he is reported as saying, "I should not have believed that any of the simians understood the art of making fire." Unhappily we personally did not witness it.

P. R. R. Relief Funds.

Since the organization of the Pennsylvania Railroad Employes' Relief Funds, $27,150,635.96 have been paid out in benefits to their members. This fact is brought out in a report issued several days ago by the company which also shows that in the month of October the benefits amounted to $156.976.94.

The Relief Department of the Lines East of Pittsburg and Erie in the month of October paid to its members the sum of $112,751.04, representing $47,515.09 paid to the families of members who died and $65,235.95 to members who were incapacitated for work. The total payments on the Lines East of Pittsburg and Erie since the Relief Funds was established in 1886 have amounted to $19,801,497.95.

In October, the Relief Department of the Pennsylvania Line West of Pittsburg and Erie paid out a total of $44,225.90, of which $18,541.00 were the families of members who died, and $25,684.90 for members who were unable to work. The sum of $7,349,138.01 represents the total payments of the Relief Fund of the Lines West since it was estabilised in 1889.

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurts.

Famous boneless bacon for sale at Sechler's. Try it. tf

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Transformation of the Eel:

After centuries of mystery the natural history of the eel has been clearly determined, says a writer in Knowledge. As soon as the eel becomes sexually mature it leaves the fresh water and travels long distances in the sea. To accomplish this those who have lived in isolated ponds and ditches must actually leave the water and cross the fields till they reach a stream. The old eels never return, but at certain seasons immense numbers of elvers, or young eels, ascend the rivers.

The history between remained a blank Yet the larval form of the eel was known as long ago as 1763, when a curious little fish about four inches long was discovered on the coast of Wales. It had a small head and transparent ribbon shaped body. From the former peculiarity it received the name of leptocephalus. Other species were found, and they were thought to represent a new genus of fishes.

In 1861, however, Professor Carus, of Leipsic, suggested that these might be the larval forms of other fish. And in 1864 Gill came to the conclusion that they were the larval form of eels. While in 1886 M. Yves Delage observed the transformation of a leptocephalus into a young conger eel.

It would appear that the eels from our rivers may go to spawn beyond the 500 fathom line to the west of Ireland or to the Bay of Biscay. To reach these spawning grounds the eels from our east coast rivers pass through the English Channel. The change of the ribbonlike leptocephalus into the perfect eels is accompanied by a considerable decrease in size. It is found that the larval form loses 77 per cent of its weight in the transformation. And during the course of the metamorphosis, which lasts eight or nine months, it takes no food whatever.

NEEDFUL KNOWLEDGE

Bellefonte People Should Learn to Detect the Approach of Kidney Disease.

The symptoms of Kidney trouble are so unmistakable that they leave no ground for doubt. Sick kidneys excrete a third, cloudy, offensive urine, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding. The back aches constantly, headaches and dizzy spells may occur and the victim is often weighed down by a feeling of languor and fatigue. Neglect these warnings and there is danger of dropsy, Bright's Disease, or diabetes. Any one of theselsymptoms is warning enough to begin treating the kidneys at once. Delay often proves fatal.

You can use no better remedy than Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's Bellefonte proof:

Mrs. L. P. Lonsbury, 124 S. Spring St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as a cure for backache and pains in the kidneys. I suffered so severely from these troubles that at times I could hardly get around. A friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I procured a box at Green's Pharmacy. Upon using them the pains disappeared and I felt better in every way. I do not hesitate to advise anyone suffering from backache or kidney trouble to try Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name Doan's - and take no other.

FAT FOLKS AND THIN FOLKS

Samose Will Make People Fat—"Money Back if it Fails" Says C. M. Parrish.

The line of beauty is a curve. Women may be thin and graceful, but not thin and beautiful. There is a vast number of pale, thin, scrawny people who are all brains and nerves, but without the strength and health that accompanies the standard weight. Good flesh and perfect health go together. A true flesh-forming food like Samose is absolutely necessary to many people.

No one can use this wonderful flesh-forming food for 10 days without a noticeable gain in flesh and strength. Carefully kept statistics show that out of every hundred people who begin the use of Samose, 98 per cent increase in weight and their health and strength are restored. C. M. Parrish has so much confidence in this remarkable flesh-forming food and health restorer that he is willing and glad to allow any customer to deposit 50c with him and take home a box of Samose with the understanding that if it does not give a marked increase in good firm flesh the money will be returned without any questions.

No matter how long you have suffered, Foley's Kidney Remedy will help you. Mrs. S. L. Bowen, of Wayne, W. Va., writes: "I was a sufferer from kidney disease, so that at times I could not get out of bed, and when I did I could not stand straight. I took Foley's Kidney Remedy. One dollar bottle and part of the second cured me entirely." It will cure you, Sold by C.M . Parrish.

Read "The Republican"--$1 a year in advance.

NORWAY WATCHBOYS

Told the Farmers of the Approach of Schools of Fish.

It is common enough to see a boy watching cattle to keep them from straying, and in days not so very long gone by it was no unusal thing for a boy to be set to keep the birds off the crops, but, says the Youth's Companion, a watchboy whose duty it is to keep a lookout for a school of fish and who sits in a sentry box set upon stilts is not an everyday sight. This particular kind of watchboy is Norwegian, the scene of his labors being the shores of some fiord of his native land.

His little sentry box is made of wood and perched high upon posts. Here the lad sits, gazing out across the arm of the sea, using his keen eyes for the benefit of the farmers who are depending upon him to give the alarm when a school of fish shall appear. They work contentedly enough in their field secure in their belief that their watchboy will let them know when it is time to reap a harvest from the sea in instead of from the land.

When the signal is giving they leave their work, throw their big nets over their shoulders and hurry off to their boats.

Sentinel boxes similar to those employed in Norway were in use among the fishermen on the shores of the Mediterranean, and it is supposed that the vikings brought back with them from some of their piratical raids the idea that has been put in practice ever since.

Cuard Hay Fever and Summer Cold.

A. S. Nusbaum, Batesville, Indiana, writes: "Last year I suffered for three months with a summer cold so distressing that it interfered with my business. I had many of the symptoms of hay fever, and a doctor's prescription did not reach my case, and I took several medicines which seemed only to aggravate it. Fortunately I insisted upon having Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly cured me. My wife has since used Foley's Honey and Tar with the same success." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Hawk! Hawk! Hawk! your life away if you prefer to rather than curing that terrible case of catarrh by taking Bloodine, which will cure you. Large bottles 50c, sample mailed free for 10c The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

Don't suffer with Sprains, Strains, Bruises or Pains, but use BLOODINE RHUEMATIC LINIMENT and you will be relieved in a minute, 25c and 50c a bottle. The Bloodine Co., Boston, Mass.

Revised Upward.

One evening at family prayers the head of the house read that chapter which concludes with, "And the wife see that she reverence her husband." After the exercises had closed and the children had gone to bed, the New York Post says, he quoted it, looking meaningly at his wife.

"Let us see what the Revised Version says on that subject," said she. "I will follow the new teaching, if you please."

The Revised Version was produced, and her chagrin may be imagined as the head impressively read, "And let the wife see that she fear her husband."

She Meant Professionally.

As the young man caressed the cheek of his ladylove she drew away hastily.

"I think," she said indignantly, "you had better see father first."

"Why, what do you mean?" asked the perplexed lover.

"Father," she replied as she nursed her cheek, "is a barber."—Success Magazine.

Helped Them Along.

"Have you given proper attention to your children's teeth?" asked the health department circular.

"I've always provided plenty of good food for 'em to chew on," the fond parent inscribed on the bottom of the paper and mailed it back.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Queer.

Servant (who has been sent to chastise a stray cat for stalking chickens) —I—couldn't—catch 'im—mum—for the nearer I—got to 'im—the farther 'e got away.—Punch.

The Better Way.

First Boston Child—Do you believe in corporal punishment? Second Boston Child—No; I can usually make my parents do what I wish by moral suasion.—Life.

A Dreaded Contingency.

A young girl of fourteen was taking a trip on Lake Michigan in a small steamer. The lake was somewhat rough, and many were seasick. The girl sat in the bow and was unusually quiet for her. "Are you feeling sick, daughter?" inquired her father. "No; I don't think I am sick, but I should hate to yawn."—Life.

A Primer of Life.

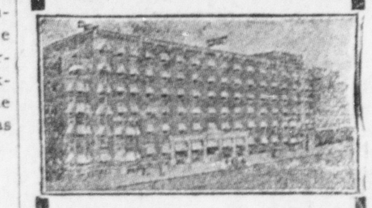
Only a dreamer asks time and tide to wait for him when he might "head" them off, sell time for money and make tide turn a mill wheel.—Atlanta Constitution.

Peruna Secrets You Should Know

Golden Seal, the root of the above plant, is a very useful medicine. Many people gather it in our rich woodlands during the summer. Few people know how valuable it is in dyspepsia, catarrh, and as a general tonic.

Many thousand pounds of this root are used each year in the famous catarrh remedy, Peruna. This fact explains why everybody uses Peruna for catarrh.

WINDSOR HOTEL
W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager.
European, $1.00 per day and up
American, $2.50 per day and up



Midway between Broad Street Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert Street.
The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in
PHILADELPHIA

Epilepsy, Fits

Convulsions, or Spasms and St. Vitus' Dance are Nervous Diseases. Most cases can be cured by strengthening and building up the nervous system. To do this a nerve medicine is needed. Dr. Miles' Nervine will be found efficacious and satisfactory. It has cured many cases of these diseases and we believe it will cure you. We can give you names of many who have been cured through its use. Write for advice.

"My son John had epilepsy for years, and after having him treated by specialists for over 2 years he still continued to have spells. I had almost given up in despair, but knowing the virtue of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for sick headache, I concluded to try the Nervine. During June, 1906, I gave him a teaspoonful three times a day, then in July I gave it as directed, and I could see that he was improving, and he has not had a spell since August 28, 1906, and has taken no medicine since Jan.-07. I am writing the case just as it is hoping it will induce others to try it."
W. R. ALLISON, Mooresville, N. C.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nervine, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

$100 Rward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's family Pills for constipation.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled for anything where salve is needed, but it is especially good for piles. Sold by all druggists.

BLOODINE LIVER PILLS cure Sick Headaches, Billiousness, Dizziness, Dyspepsia and Constipation, 25c a box, mailed by The Bloodine Co., Inc., Boston, Mass.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS
for Backache, Rheumatism, Kidney or Bladder trouble, and urinary irregularities. They purify the blood, and restore lost vitality and vigor. Refuse substitutes.
For sale at C M Parrish Drug Store

Colonel John Sneed's Conversations on Domestic Problems

Copyright, 1909, by C. S. Yost.

IX. — The Friends That Stick

"BUT, you see, papa," protested young Mrs Rollins, "we've got to keep up appearances. I don't think people are like they were when you were young. You must make a show nowadays if you're going to stay in society. As Will says, if we don't trail along with the procession we'll get left at the post. I'm not sure that that's exactly the way he put it, but I know he means that if we didn't do as our friends do we wouldn't have any friends."

"Uh, huh," grunted the colonel. "It's a sort of an up to date version of the Golden Rule—splurge for others if you want others to splurge for you. I've got no particular quarrel with that if you can afford it. It helps to make business good. But I don't think you can afford it. Moreover, it don't make friends and it don't keep friends. Moreover, again, there ain't a bit of difference between the world now and when I was a boy, or when Julius Caesar was a boy, for that matter. It's always been that way, and I reckon it always will be that way. It's been a

"WOULDN'T TAKE THE TROUBLE."

continuous procession from Adam's time down, and there's always been a lot of people fallin' over one another tryin' to keep the head of it in sight.

"But there's a whole lot more, a great many more, now as well as then, who don't care a continental rap about keepin' up with the procession; most of 'em don't even know that there is a procession, and if they did they wouldn't take the trouble to go to the window to see it pass by, much less trail on behind the band wagon, for, honestly now, honey, what's the use? Does the procession ever get anywhere or do anything? Not on your life. It just prances around in a circle and blows its horn. It puts on a lot of style, to be sure, and it looks mighty gay with its ribbons and its feathers flyin', but the people that's on the outside watchin' it get more entertainment out of it than the ones takin' part in it."

"But what else are we to do, papa?" interrupted his daughter. "You don't want us to stay at home all the time and wear our old clothes, do you?"

"No, sir-ee, little girl, and you know I don't. I want you to wear just as pretty dresses as you can afford and have all the fun that's comin' to you, but don't do things you've got no business to do just because other people do them, and don't imagine that you'll lose any friends if the procession gets away from you. Maybe some of the people you call your friends would get somethin' the matter with their eyes when you came along the street if you didn't put on as much style as they did, but that kind of cattle ain't the stuff that friends are made of. There's nothin' finer or sweeter in the world than a good friend, and the man or the woman that hasn't got real friends is mighty unfortunate, but you can't get 'em and you can't keep 'em by makin' a show, as you call it. Just try it by your own standard, for instance. Take the women that you like the best. Why do you like them? Is it because they wear fine clothes or live in big

NOT GOOD FOR FRIENDS.

houses or give swell parties that you like them? No; you bet it ain't. It's because there's somethin' within them that's better than any show they could make if they had millions. And don't you suppose the same women love you for the same reason? Don't you suppose it's your character and not your dress that draws them to you? I'm mighty sure it is, and I'm also mighty sure that they'd keep on lovin' you, no matter whether you had your gowns made in Paris or by the little dressmaker around the corner. If they didn't, why, they wouldn't be friends. That's all there is to that. They'd just be make believes, and if you lost 'em you wouldn't lose anything worth grievin' about.

"What I'm tryin' to get into your pretty little noggin—and, by the way, honey, I like that new way of fixin' your hair; it's mighty becomin'—but, as I was about to remark, the point I'm tryin' to get you to see is that fine feathers don't make fine friends, and you'll make a mighty big mistake if you think the only friends worth havin' are the ones that wear the gayest raiment. You will find good, true friends, no doubt, in swell garb, but it ain't the clothes that make them so, for real friendship has nothin' to do with dress or position in life. It springs from qualities of the mind or the heart, which don't cost a red cent and which millions can't buy.

MILLIONS CAN'T BUY IT.

"You can't have too many friends, my dear, but you've got to depend upon somethin' besides appearances to get them and to keep them. The friends that stick are the ones that love you for what you are, not for what you wear, and you'll find material for friends of that kind among the high and the low, the rich and the poor. Some of the best friends I've got don't know where the next dollar's to come from, and some of the others don't know what to do with their money, but they're all in the same boat in the matter of friendship, and any one of them would go through fire and water for me. I know, because I've tried them.

"But you can't make friends without doin' somethin' or bein' somethin' worthy of friendship, and you can't keep friends unless you give as much as you take—not in money, understand, but in friendly words and friendly deeds, in a little sympathy or a little help when it's needed, and particularly when it's badly needed. One friend that sticks, no matter what comes, whether you lead the procession or are trampled under its feet, is worth more than a thousand of those that pat you on the back when you're in the swim and forget you're on earth when trouble comes. When you've got friends you can count on, no matter what happens, you ought to hang on to 'em with a death grip, for there's nothin' more precious on earth except a good wife or a good husband and children. But you needn't be afraid of losin' 'em by failin' to keep up appearances. The real ones, little girl, ain't lost in that way."

"LOVE YOU FOR WHAT YOU ARE."

Mind's Mastery Over Matter.

Striking instances of the mastery of mind over matter are seen almost every day in dining cars. Not only are they seen, but they are experienced.

Frequently I go into a diner thinking: "Well, I'm feeling pretty tolerably punk, I tell you. I'm fairly puny this morning. Maybe I can worry down as much as a little bit of buttered toast and two soft boiled eggs."

I think this because I have been counting on an a la carte breakfast.

But when I get into the car and sit down at the table and observe that the meal is table d'hote—well! That's different. I'm feeling better, thanks. That cantaloupe sounds good, also the breakfast food. Salt mackerel doesn't listen so bad to a man who hasn't had a single morsel of food between supper and breakfast. What's the matter with that sirloin, with a couple of rashers of bacon, a cheese omelet, some French fried potatoes, a few more of those hot rolls, please, and some wheat cakes with maple sirup and a pot of coffee?

Yes, that's the way it works—the whole program from soup to nuts, and you don't feel particularly well fed even then.

Then sometimes it works out in the following manner:

(Before you have investigated.)
Come, feed with me, my gentle friend,
While the covered coaches fly.
Let's seek the car at yonder end
Of the choo-choos, you and I.
We'll down the doughty tenderloin,
We'll worry the Boston bean,
For only a paltry bit of coin.
Oh, shame on the man that's mean!
Come, take with me a bit of cheer,
Thou loved of my inmost heart,
For the dining car's in the rear,
My dear,
And the service is a la carte.

(After investigation.)
Nay; not today, my time tried friend,
For my tummy hurts me so.
The food van's on the hindmost end.
'Tis quite too far to go.
The things they serve on railroad trains
Are never the food for mine.
I dare not take a chance on pains
With viands too rich and fine.
Let's fast and be of chastened cheer,
Nor vulgarly play the goat.
Though the dining car's in the rear,
My dear,
The service is table d'hote,
I note—
The service is table d'hote.

It All Depends.

"Not much of the pace that kills about this slow town, is there?"

"Yes; the pace that would kill a nervous person who had to stay here."

Woman's World

LOOK OUT FOR TROUBLE.

Mrs. Pankhurst and Her Daughter Are Here—Suffragette War Imminent.

Mrs. Pankhurst and her daughter Christabel, the militant English suffragettes, have recently arrived in this country from London. Mrs. Pankhurst for her lecture tour through the country has prepared some very exciting subject matter. She will tell of the fight being made by the suffragettes in London and of the assistance they received from many American women, several of whom were arrested and sent to jail. She will tell of her own experience at the hands of the police, of scrubbing jail floors and of going through a hard jail routine as a prisoner for the cause. Mrs. Pankhurst is confident women will win the ballot in England and is anxious to see as bitter a fight waged in the United States. It is doubtful, however, if she will induce American women to follow the example of their English sisters in resorting to violence and bidding for sympathy by starving themselves when serving jail sentences. The American suffragist, though, has become an adoring imitator of her English sister. Many of the ideas for the winter campaign in the fight for the ballot are of English or-

CHRISTABEL PANKHURST.

igin, and Mrs. Pankhurst and her daughter will not be the only women from the British isles to visit the country in the next few months in the interest of the cause. In a sense the visitors will only even up the score, for many American women have been active in the suffragist agitation in London. Two young American women were among those who served prison terms for the attempt to storm the house of commons, and others have been engaged in a speechmaking tour of England and Scotland.

Mrs. Pankhurst has not displayed any great gift of diplomacy in her ballot fight abroad, but in America it will be very necessary for her at least to attempt to reconcile the opposing forces that have lined themselves up for the fight. Mrs. Clarence Mackay and her Equal Franchise society will have nothing to do with militant suffragists, and this very gifted worker in the cause says it is not "necessary to go out and shriek the propaganda in the streets." Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont's organization, on the other hand, has invited the English belligerents to come over here and lecture, so there is likely to be friction in the opposing camps, if not war to the knife.

Chicago clubwomen have "turned down" Mrs. Pankhurst, giving as the reason that her prices are entirely too high. She has come to this country under the management of a bureau that charges $300 for one lecture. The matter was submitted also to the largest club in St. Louis and voted down, but New York and Philadelphia, however, are prepared to make much of the English champion despite the high price.

How to Please Him.

Men appreciate tenderness. They value the little proofs of love every whit as much as a woman—long just as keenly to hear those three little words, the sweetest in any language when spoken by the right lips. And yet many girls ignorantly or wilfully ignore this and absolutely starve their lovers as far as any expression of their love is concerned.

It pleases a man to see a woman he loves gentle and considerate in her home life. He may appear to be a trifle jealous of the duties that absorb some of the time which might be devoted to himself. Yet in his heart he would not have her one iota less loving to her own people. He knows the truth of the old saw and how good an omen it is for the future.

A certain maidenly dignity always pleases a man. Underneath the girlish love of fun and pleasure he delights to know there is a sturdy self respect that will respect his rights as well as her own.

It pleases a man to find the woman he loves companionable and able to take an interest in the things that interest him, to meet a smiling face on which frowns are unknown and a pair of bright eyes that grow brighter as they seek his own or more hopeful at his sorrows.

When Basting.

When you have lots of basting to do thread several needles at one time and then when you use one thread leave the needle in and take up another until all are used. When you wish to remove bastings, cut the knot and take the needle and draw it out, and your needle is threaded and ready for use again. It saves time in threading needles and picking threads off the floor.

HALLOWEEN GAMES.

Out of the Ordinary Fun For Parties on This Festive Eve.

Frolicsome games and those fraught with mystery, in keeping with the spirit that prevails on Holloween nights, are the ones that successful hostesses plan for their guests, for every girl who entertains on that occasion knows that something out of the ordinary is expected by those she has invited for this festive eve.

A simple and unusual game is called "pumpkin vine." The object is for each player to untie and untangle one vine and finally arrive at a lighted pumpkin at the end that is hidden in some out of the way corner in the dark. The first who finds his or her pumpkin wins the prize. The finding of the gift should not lessen the interest others take in discovering their pumpkins, for each of these hollow rinds should contain a box of bonbons or a small favor in addition to the tiny lighted taper.

How to Play "Pumpkin Vine."

The properties for the game consist of numerous long pieces of green tape representing pumpkin vines. These are knotted and twisted together so that untangling and untying them will be difficult, and at intervals of every three or four feet on each tape there will be a yellow petal securely fastened and made to look like a pumpkin flower, on which the word "right" or "wrong" will be printed. If "right" is on the flower the player will realize that he or she is on the road to the pumpkin, and if "wrong" is seen then the only course is to go back, find the last petal stamped "right" and discover another tape leading out of it, for out of some of the pumpkin flowers there are two tapes, introduced to mislead the searcher and to add zest to the game.

A play that is much like jackstraws, yet different and entirely in keeping with the Halloween spirit, is enjoyed by first roasting chestnuts, and if there is a grate fire in one of the rooms where this delightful task may be done the pleasure is so much more real. All the guests must toast nuts, and to put life into the operation an award should be offered to the person who roasts the greatest number in a given time. When enough for the game have been finished they should be piled in the center of several small tables, around which the players gather, and, armed with miniature garden rakes, each one must fish nuts from the pile, the trick being not to move any except the desired one. Naturally this is difficult, for at the slightest quiver a player loses his or her chance. At the end the one who has succeeded in landing the greatest number of nuts should get a prize.

Halloween Decorations.

Decorations for Halloween parties may be elaborate or as simple as a hostess desires, for anything, so long as it is characteristic, is appropriate. A room ornamented with pumpkin vines made of green and yellow crape paper, with small pumpkins containing lighted candles, is an effective finish for a dining room. Autumn leaves stuck in the corners of an apartment and vases filled with bright yellow goldenrod make an attractive decoration for a St. Agnes' eve function.

Witches, skeletons, jack o' lanterns, strung on black ribbons and festooned about a room and above a table, make a stunning ornamentation.

The Conquest, a New Magazine.

The first number of a new woman's monthly, the Conquest, published in Troy, N. Y., has just made its appearance. While suffrage is one of the subjects to which considerable space is devoted in this October issue, the scope of the magazine, according to editorial announcement and contents, is much broader than even the suffrage movement. It is to be a magazine of women's work of every nature and is designed as a mouthpiece for many kinds of women's organizations. The editor of the Conquest is Harriet Bishop Waters. The contributions to the first number include an exposition of the force of the state federation by its president, Mrs. Elmer Blair; an article on suffrage and the home, by Mrs. Ella Hawley Crossett, president of the State Suffrage association; "Mothers' Clubs," by Mrs. John D. Whish, president of the State Congress of Mothers; a history of the National society, Daughters of 1812, by the president general, Mrs. William Gerry Slade; an interview with Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden on "Sunshine Work."

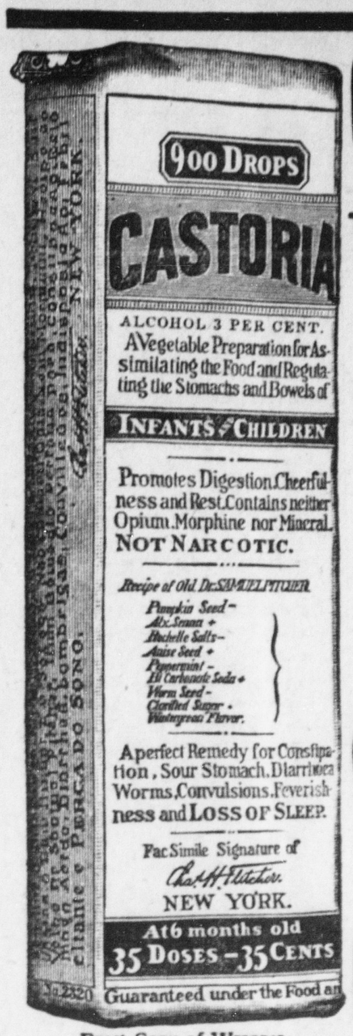
An Oiled Dust Brush.

Carved furniture, which is the bane of the housekeeper's life, may be kept somewhat free from dust by weekly or biweekly treatment with an oiled brush kept for the purpose.

The cotton or woolen duster will make no impression on its ornate surface, but will have much to do with the disposition of the housewife.

The brush used in the decorators' shops for the very purpose of keeping their finest furniture in order looks very different from the feather duster. It is a large soft paint brush in appearance, and, having been oiled, it absorbs on its soft bristles a certain amount of dust instead of sending it flying about the room.

When the corners of rugs insist on curling upward the next wash day take some thick flour starch, mix it with a good quantity of gelatin and apply this to the back of the rug and work the mixture into the backing. When partially dry cover with a cloth and press with a hot iron. It will make the corners firm and, what is more, they will remain so.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ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
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NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food an

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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Blood For Bread.

Hunger! To what lengths will it drive men! Here is a passage from "Force," a tale of Napoleon's days describing how ten veteran hussars under a young officer, after two days without food, fought like fiends for a loaf of bread stolen from a woodman:

"He trembled with covetousness, but he did not move. He was starving, but he was an officer.

"The foremost rider speared the loaf up with his saber, clutched it and began to eat. The others quickly closed in on him. He was gripped from behind and half strangled. The bread fell into the mud. The men then began to fight in bitter earnest, and their sabers flashed dimly in the falling rain. One of them reeled under a saber stroke and fell back on his horse.

"He (the officer) flung himself in the melee and was thrown from his horse. As he crawled along the mud out of the way of the trampling hoofs he put his hand on the bread. His fears at once vanished. He bent over his prize, hiding it from view of the struggling soldiers, and lowered his head and got the loaf under his teeth and ate it."

Nature's Handiwork.

The down upon the peach or plum is so delicate and so thickly set that one cannot touch the fruit with a needle's point without breaking the tender stalk, and yet the dew of the night covers the whole surface of the fruit and disappears in the morning, leaving the gossamer growth more orderly and beautiful than before. The dew covers every leaf of the giant oak, and the mighty tree drinks in the refreshing moisture to its thirsty heart through millions of pores, and the iron trunk that has withstood a thousand storms is made stronger by the gentle strength of the dew. The silent fall of the dew is caused and controlled by agencies of the most tremendous power. The same power which shakes a whole continent with its subterranean thunder is the same as that which encircles the finest filament of thistledown with a coronet of dewy gems so small that they do not bend the delicate stalks with their weight.—London Globe.

A Hector Outhectored.

A publisher's reader at a literary club hectored a group of novelists.

"You chaps," he sneered, "must always be coining new words. Good English isn't good enough for you. In the last half dozen manuscript novels I turned down there were such horrible neologisms as 'he hoarsed,' 'she parroted,' 'they shrilled,' 'he glimpsed her,' 'it supremed,' and so forth. Faugh!"

"Let me inform you," cried a novelist defiantly, "that your remark shows a pitiful ignorance on your part of our mother tongue. As for 'shrilling,' Tennyson writes:

"'With petulant thumb and finger shrilling "Hence!"'

"Chapman, the great Chapman, is an authority for 'parroting.' 'Glimpsing' has been used by Howells and Lowell, and 'supreme' as a verb may be found in Shelley's letters." — Washington Post.

Frills.

Mrs. Crabshaw—The new girl I have said she had taken a course in domestic science. Mrs. Crawford—Is she different from the other girls you've had? Mrs. Crabshaw—Only in one way; she wanted $5 a month more.—Lippincott's.

The Barrier.

"Yes, my husband and I quarrel incessantly."

"Why don't you get a divorce?"

"We can't bear to. What would become of Fido?"—Cleveland Leader.

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,
FIRE INSURANCE.
Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

A. A. Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East Hight St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

J. Thomas Mitchell,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Kodol is for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, sour stomach, or for any stomach trouble. Kodol is very pleasant to take and it acts promptly. It digests all the food you eat, for it is composed of the very same digestive juices that are found in a healthy stomach. It is guaranteed to relieve you and is sold here by all druggists.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a brick dust sediment, or settling, stringy or milky appearance often indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back are also symptoms that tell you the kidneys and bladder are out of order and need attention.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills almost every wish in correcting rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. Corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

Home of Swamp-Root.

You may have a sample bottle sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper and remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., December 9, 1909.

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictely in advance.

The Republican and the New York Tribune Farmer, $1.50 a year, in advance.

—— Advertising Rates. ——

One Column, 1 year $100
One half Column, 1 year 60
One-quarter Column, 1 year 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 5 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

Mr. Munson's $32,000.

It is more in the spirit of pity than in criticism that we note C. LaRue Munson's confession to having spent $32,308.76, at least, in his desperate effort to be elected to the bench of the Supreme Court. This is the total of his campaign expenses, according to his sworn statement filed at Harrisburg. How much more was spent on his candidacy is not revealed.

It requires but slight effort to recall the high sounding phrases used but a few weeks ago, by both Mr. Munson and his managers, in presenting his candidacy to the people of Pennsylvania. It was paraded again and again that Mr. Munson's sole thought was to elevate the standard of the Supreme Court. He was heralded by his managers as the one man fit to fill the sacred position. With a frantic beating of tom toms they announced that the office should be regarded as one seeking the man and not the man the office. To the dear voter it was left to be imagined that the office was making a frenzied effort to find Mr. Munson and that his only interest or concern was a lofty conception of what he deemed a call to duty.

And now comes the other side of the story—the true side—in Mr. Munson's confession of having spent $32,308.76, at least, during his brief but remarkable campaign. The amount to which he confesses is appalling. It represents far more than the savings of a lifetime of a half-dozen men who earn their bread by honest toil. Little wonder it is that many who were misled into voting for Mr. Munson should throw up their hands in disgust on learning from his own lips that he squandered such a large fortune in his vain attempt to leap into the Supreme Court.

The question quite naturally suggests itself: To what honest and legitimate use could Mr. Munson put $32,308.76 in a campaign that extended over a period of a few weeks? What secret motive prompted such an amazing expenditure as that to which Mr. Munson now confesses? Why this desperation to the extent of the most lavish expenditure of money by any individual candidate in the history of Pennsylvania politics? And while Mr. Munson's thousands upon thousands of dollars were being used here and there to promote his candidacy he and his campaign managers had the audacity to preach and pray for the defeat of the Republican nominee, Judge Won Moschzisker, lest the sacred portals of the Supreme Court be defiled. It is not surprising that those who believed this preaching and blindly followed on should now blaze with anger because of the hypocrisy of the Munson movement.

The most charitable explanation one can make for Mr. Munson is that vanity prompted him to open his money bags to the tune of over $32,000 in his mad scramble to force himself upon the Supreme Court. It is cause for congratulation to know that the people of Pennsylvania are too intelligent to permit any man's money bags to purchase a place in the Supreme Court or any other Court.

Over $32,000 for vanity! What a price to pay! What a confession to make to those who in good faith voted for him! What a warning to those same persons to be on their guard in the future against non-partisan buncombe! One naturally would think Mr. Munson would hide his face in shame as he reflects over this astounding expenditure of money to promote his candidacy. Quite in keeping with the hypocrisy of his recent campaign we now find him grooming himself for a fusion nomination for Governor in 1910.

The mania for public office has seized upon him and he is a willing victim. If Mr. Munson is willing to spend over $32,000 as a candidate for Supreme Court Justice, how much farther will he go as a candidate for Governor? Only those who dipped into his money bags in the recent campaign can imagine. Their's is a vision of a roadway to Harrisburg, paved with Munson's silver and garnished with Munson's gold.

Happily for the welfare of the people there are some things too priceless to be purchased. Mr. Munson's money bags are not likely to land him at Harrisburg. They may enable him to give full sway to his amazing vanity but in the end the people will have the deciding voice.

One cannot view Mr. Munson's confession to squandering so much of his fortune without some trace of pity. We are led to suspect that an old fool in politics is quite as big a fool as the old fool who imagines himself in love.

Farmers at State College

(Continued from first Page.)

Waugh; "Potatoes", Alva Agee; "Judging Sheep", T. I. Mairs; "Nursery Practice", W. J. Wright; "Simple Chemistry of Feeding Dairy Cows", Jared Van Wagenen; "Pure-bred vs. Scrub Steer", H. P. Armsby.

THURSDAY EVENING.

"The Correspondence Courses." T. I. Mairs; "Circulating Libraries", R. P. Bliss; "The Split-Log Drag", D. Ward King.

FRIDAY MORNING.

"Cement on the Farm", E. D. Walker, "Factors Influencing Horse Values", C. W. Gay; "Vegetable Forcing", F. J. Zuck; "Moisture and Acid Tests", C. W. Larson; "How Chemistry Helps the Housekeeper", Louise Waugh; "Milling and Baking Tests", F. D. Gardner; "Judging Draft Horses", W. A. Cochel; "Strawberries", R. L. Watts; Factory Churning", B. D. White; "Seeds and Seedlings", W. D. Clarke.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON.

"Farm Weeds", J. Ben Hill; "Care of Horses", C. W. Gay; "Orchard Insect Enemies" (Illustrated), H. A. Surface; "Butter Scoring", B. D. White and C. W. Larson; "Deserts and Salads", Louise Waugh; "Electrical Applications", J. P. Jackson; "Beef Cutting", S. W. Doty; "Cabbage and Tomatoes", C. E. Myers; "The Farmer's Wood Lot", W. D. Clarke; "The Calorimeter", H. P. Armsby.

FRIDAY EVENING.

"Human Tuberculosis", Dr. Laurence Flick; "Good and Bad Agricultural Operations" (Moving Pictures) B. D. White.

SATURDAY MORNING.

"Pennsylvania Sources of Lime", William Frear; "Preserving Farm Meats", S. W. Doty; "Cheese Making", C. W. Larson; "Fertilizer Tests", M. S. McDowell and Thomas F. Hunt; "Judging Light Horses", C. W. Gay; "The Home Grounds", J. P. Pillsbury; "Ice Cream: Principles and Making", H. E. Van Norman and F. P. Knoll.

Centre County Deaths.

(continued from first page)

MRS. O. C. GATES.

Mrs. O. C. Gates, a highly respected resident of Galeton, Tioga County, died at a hospital in Williamsport, on Tuesday, following an operation on the previous day from which she failed to rally. Deceased was a daughter of James Everts, of Martha, and a sister of O. D. Everts, of Julian. She was about 42 years old and was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church. Four children survive. Interment will be made at the Williams cemetery at Martha, tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

JOHN G. WEAVER.

John G. Weaver, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Weaver, of Mt. Pleasant, died last Thursday morning, aged 14 years, 3 months and 19 days. He was a bright young man and had many friends among his playmates in that community. The funeral was held from the home of his parents on Friday afternoon. Interment was made at the Mt. Pleasant cemetery, Rev. Harry McKelvey officiating.

A High Class Attraction.

Manager A. D. Mair, who recently assumed charge of the Garman Opera House, informs us that it is his purpose to give to theatre-goers the highest class of attractions to be secured. On Wednesday night, December 15, he will present "Girls", a Shubert attraction and one regarded as much above the ordinary. By request of Manager Mair we publish the following letter:

TO THE THEATRE-GOING PUBLIC:

It is with no little amount of pleasure that we have the honor to announce for presentation at the Opera House on Wednesday evening, Dec. 15th, Sam S. and Lee Shubert's production of Clyde Fitch's greatest success, "Girls," which ran for one year at Daly's Broadway Theatre, New York City, and which will be seen here with the same great cast, scenery and furniture as seen during the New York engagement.

This being the first of the famous Shubert productions to be given here, it is hoped you will favor us with your presence on this occasion, as a royal welcome to this talented organization will insure more of its class being seen here.

The prices for seats will range from 25c to $1.50. The sale will open Monday, Dec. 13th, at Parrish's Drug Store.

Very truly yours,
A. D. MAIR,
Manager.

Wheat and Corn Exports.

Wheat, including flour, export from the United States and Canada for the week ending December 2, as reported by telegraph to Bradstreet's aggregate 3,552,846 bushels, against 4,347,438 bushels last week and 6,106,258 bushels this week last year. For the twenty-two weeks ending December 2 exports are 72,434,990 bushels, against 98,417,689 bushels in the corresponding period last year. Corn exports for the week are 356,523 bushels, against 254,551 bushels last week and 1,806, 290 bushels in 1908. For the twenty-two weeks ending December 2 corn exports are4 ,045,939 bushels, against 5,282,126 bushels last year.

Train Schedule.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

FOR TYRONE—Leave Bellefonte at 9.15 A. M., 1.07 P. M. and 4.45 P. M. Sunday, 9.15 A. M. and 4.45 P. M.

FOR LOCK HAVEN—Leave Bellefonte at 9.35 A. M., 1.25 P. M. and 8.20 P. M. Sunday, 9.50 A. M. and 8.20 P. M.

FOR MONTANDON—Leave Bellefonte at 6.35 A. M. and 1.50 P. M. Trains from Montandon arrive at Bellefonte at 9.05 A. M. and 4.20 P. M.

FOR SNOW SHOE—Leave Bellefonte at 9.15 A. M. and 5 P. M. Trains from Snow Shoe arrive at Bellefonte at 9.35 A. M. and 4.15 P. M.

Bellefonte Central R. R.

FOR STATE COLLEGE—Leave Bellefonte at 6.30 A. M., 10.15 A. M. and 2 P. M. Trains from State College arrive at Bellefonte at 8.50 A. M., 12.50 P. M. and 6 P. M.

Central R. R. of Penna.

FOR MILL HALL—Leave Bellefonte at 7.05 A. M., 2.20 P. M. and 6.55 P. M. Trains from Mill Hall arrive at Bellefonte at 9.40 A. M., 5.05 P. M. and 9.40 P. M.

Penny-A-Word Column.

STOCKS—If you have any inactive mining, industrial or plantation stock which you wish to dispose of, write us. Address 715 Majestic Bldg. Milwaukee.

Houses For Sale—I have two houses for sale, in Milesburg Borough; one for $700 and one for $500, on easy terms. Much better inducements for cash.

L. C. BULLOCK, JR.,
8-19-tf Overseer-of-the-Poor.

WANTED—Resident agent by large distillery. Must be well acquainted with local trade. Address Opportunity 59-4th Ave., New York. 12-2-2t.

WANTED—A lady about 25 years old to learn the jewelry business; good permanent position to right party. Address Watchmaker, 511 Main Street, Towanda, Pa. 11-18, tf.

LOST—Between the Bellefonte Furnace and the Central Penna. R. R. roundhouse, a bunch of keys. Finder will be rewarded on returning same to J. N. Shearer at the Bush House.

LOTS FOR SALE:—At bargain to quick purchaser, two fine lots for building purposes, corner of Bishop and Wilson sts., both facing on Bishop street. Also lots on High and Wilson street, near new building of Isaac Miller, carpenter. Inquire of Wm. P. Humes, Bellefonte, Pa. 11-18-tf

Female Help Wanted—Any lady can easily make from $18.00 to $25.00 per week working for me quietly in her own home locality. This is a bonafide offer—one which will pay you to investigate, even if you can only spare two hours per day. No investment required. Coin your spare time into money. Write me at once for particulars. Address Harriet M. Richards, Box 30, Woman's Building, Joliet, Illinois.

Wanted—Young men to learn automobile business by mail and prepare for positions as chauffeurs and repairmen. We make you expert in ten weeks; assist you to secure position. Pay big; work pleasant, demand for men great; reasonable; write for particulars and sample lesson. Empire Automobile Institute, Rochester, N. Y.

FARM FOR SALE:—Farm of eighty acres, or thereabout, formerly known as the old Wm. Beichtol farm, located in Burnside twp., Centre county, almost adjoining farms of Samuel Beightol, and the late Dr. M. Stewart, and on main road between Snow Shoe and Pine Glenn. Considerable prop timber, with some small timber for other purposes, on this farm. Bargain to quick purchaser. Inquire of Wm. P. Humes, Bellefonte, Pa. 11-18-tf

Marriage Licenses.

Register Earle C. Tuten has issued the following marriage licenses in the last week:

Harry C. Frank, Ethel P. Plank,	Philipsburg "
Fred S. Squires, Louise Lamb,	Philipsburg "
M. Luther Breon, Lizzie L. Miller,	Millheim "

Woodmen Elect Officers.

At a meeting on Monday night of Bellefonte Camp 5682, Modern Woodmen of America, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Past Venerable Consul, George T. Bush; Venerable Consul, William A. Lyon; Worthy Advisor, John C. Rumberger; Banker, A. C. Mingle; Clerk, J. Kennedy Johnson; Escort, Andrew B. Young; Sentry and Watchman, John Fatkin; Physician, Dr. M. J. Locke; Managers, E. O. Struble, George T. Bush and M. R. Johnson. In the last ten years the camp has colcted and dispersed over $11,000.

Birthday Surprise.

Last Thursday night when Ira From came home he found forty of his friends patiently waiting to help him celebrate his 40th birthday anniversary. Mrs. From managed things so that the surprise was complete. The evening proved a most pleasant and enjoyable one to all. Mrs. John Finkbinder entertained the happy crowd with good music and Mrs. From served an excellent supper. The guests departed for their respective homes wishing Mr. From many happy returns of the day. Shem Hockenberg and family, from Linden Hall were among those from a distance to attend.

Pianos Tuned and Repaired.

J. J. LeJeal, expert piano tuner and repairer, has arrived and orders left at the Brockerhoff House or at Beezer's meat market will receive prompt attention.

STOCK QUOTATIONS.

Range of New York Stocks, Nov. 24, Quotations furnished by T. S. Strawn, Temple Court.

	Opened	Closed.
Aml. Copper	87¾	87
Anc. Copper	49	
Am. Smelting	99¾	98⅞
Nat. Lead	88½	88½
Am. Car Foundry	72½	72½
Am. Locomotive	62	61½
Col. Fuel & Iron	51	50⅜
Press Steel Car	52¾	52⅝
Brooklyn Rap. Transit	82⅝	81⅞
Penna.	130⅞	131¼
Reading	171⅝	170⅝
Nor Pacific	143¾	143⅝
Atchison	121½	121¾
St. Paul	155¼	155¼
Can. Pacific	181	180⅞
Rock Island	40½	40⅓
Rock Island, Pfd	88¼	88¼
New York Central	127⅜	127
Louisville & Nashville	151	151¼
Illinois Central	146	146½
Missouri Pacific	71	71
Balto. & Ohio	116⅝	116⅝
Chesapeake & Ohio	87¾	88⅜
Norfolk & Western	96⅛	98¼
Union Pacific	201⅛	200¾
Southern Pacific	129⅞	129⅝
Erie 1st	33¼	33½
P. M.	44⅜	43⅝
U. S. Steel	91⅝	91¼
U. S. Steel, Pfd	124⅞	125¼
Republic	46¾	46⅜
Republic, Pfd	106⅛	106⅜
Am. Sugar	123⅛	123
Texas	35	
Kansas & Texas	48⅛	47¾
Wabash	21¼	21
Wabash, Pfd	56	56¾
Distillers Sec	36	36⅛
Am. Cotton Oil	68½	68¼
Interborough	62	62⅜
Ontario & Western	47⅞	49⅜
Southern Ry	31⅜	31⅝
Peoples Gas	114½	114¼
Great Northern	142⅞	142¾
Am. Woolen	35	
Delaware & Hudson	184¼	183
Gas	151	150⅜
T. Ave.	15⅜	14¼

Male Help Wanted:—$12.50 buys $105.00 worth goods, free advertising to sell them and starts you as Mgr. for big Chicago mail order house. $60.00 expense allowance first month. Address President, 1200 State St., Chicago.

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."—Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.

PRECIOUS STONES OF INDIA

Diamond Industry Limited—Ruby Mining Very Profitable Now.

Diamonds, rubies, sapphires, spinels, tourmalines, garnets, rock crystals and various sorts of amber and jadeire are the precious stones found on India's coral strand, says the Chicago Tribune. The ruby and jadeire are the only stones of considerable value produced. Large quantities of turquoise come from Sikkim and Tibet, that from the latter country, being harder, darker blue, and therefore more valuable. The importation of precious stones into India amounts annually to about $4,900,000

The diamond industry is limited and is carried on in southern India, the northern part of the Indian peninsuia, and in the central provinces. Ruby mining is carried on in Upper Hurmah and, next to petroleum, is the most profitable of the mineral resources of the State, the value of the product being about $500,000 annually. One ruby of 477 carats was taken out a few years ago and valued at $133,330.

Sapphires used to be mined in Kashmihk, but the mines are now said to be exhausted. The yellow, white, blue and green varieties of sapphires are found in the ruby-bearing graves in Burmah. The spinel is found in considerable quantities in Burmah.

Tourmaline stones of blue, green and black coloring are found in Upper Burmah. Garnets are mined in Jalpur. Rock crystal, cut for cheap jewelry, known as valeam diamonds, is found in Madras. Another quartz crystal, found in Kalabagn, is cheaper and is used for necklaces. Chalcedonic silica is called happik and embraces many forms of agate, mined in the Deccan. Agates and carnelians are cut and prepared for market in Bombay. They come mostly from Rajpipea. Large quantities are shipped to Europe and China. Jadelte of beautiful green veins is found in Upper Burmah and an inferior jade is found in other parts of India. The stone sells for $50 to $100 a hundredweight.

The Famous Dance.

One of the features of "The Holy City" the Biblical drama to be presented at the Garman Opera House on Tuesday Dec. 14, is the scene in the first act in which Salome dances before King Herod and wins his promise to give her anything she desires. The seductive witchery and reckless abandon of this dance have been widely commented upon. She demands the head of John the Baptist, and receives it a few moments later on a silver charger. Miss Pauline Harice handles the dance in a pleasing and masterly manner and offends no one.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

FOR CONGRESS.

I desire to announce myself as a candidate for Congress, subject to the action of the primaries of the Republican party, in the Twenty-first Congressional District of Pennsylvania.

C. F. BARCLAY.

FOR CONGRESS.

You are authorized to announce my name as a candidate for Congress, from the 21 Congressional District composed of the Counties of Clearfield, McKean, Centre and Cameron, subject to the Rules of the Republican Party. Primary Election, June 4, 1909.

Yours truly,
CHAS. E. PATTON
Curwensville,
Clearfield County.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

We are authorized to announce the name of William H. Musser as a candidate for nomination for Justice of the Peace for the North Ward, of Bellefonte, subject to the action of the primaries of the Republican party to be held on January 22, 1910.

Executor's Notice.

Estate of Christian Buck, late of Unionville borough deceased

Letters testamentary on the estate of Christian Buck, late of Unionville borough, Centre county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Daniel Buck and Katherine Buck residing in Fleming, Centre county, Pa., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims on deceased will make known the same without delay.

HARRY KELLER, Att'y for estate. DANIEL BUCK, KATHERINE BUCK, Executors, Fleming, Pa.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected Weekly by John Meese, Grocer

Eggs, per dozen	.35
Butter, per pound	.32
Lard, per pound	.14
Tallow, per pound	.05
Potatoes, per bushel, new	.60
Onions, yellow, per bu	.75

Bellefonte Grain Market.

As corrected last night by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, Red	$1.15
Wheat, White	1.10
Corn, Shelled (per bu.)	.70
Corn, ears (per bu.)	.70
Oats, (per bu)	.45
Rye (per bu.)	.70
Barley (per bu.)	.50
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	60

Auctioneer.

J. I. Reed, Pine Grove Mills, Pa. General auctioneer offers his service to the public. Farm and stock sales a specialty. Satisfaction guaranteed. For telephone communciation call J. B. Krebs & Bros. store.

CLASTER'S

Christmas Suggestions.

SUIT,	DRESS SHIRTS,
OVERCOAT,	UNDERWEAR,
SWEATER-COAT,	UMBRELLAS,
BATH ROBE,	HOSIERY,
NIGHT ROBE,	SHOES.

Our stock is now at its best, with the largest selection to choose from. Our prices are always the lowest.

Claster's Underselling Store.

The County at a Glance.

Pine Grove.

Fred Randolph, proprietor of the popular furniture store at this place, has returned home after a week's hunt in Stone Valley.

Former Representative J. W. Kepler butchered fifteen large porkers on Tuesday.

Horton Ray, proprietor of the Brockerhoff House, and George A. Beezer, both of Bellefonte, spent a few days last week at the home of J. W. Kepler. They were hunting rabbits.

Baumgardner is scouring our valley for sheep and fat cattle.

Mrs. Lydia Fagan, of Altoona, is visiting her sister, Miss Sarah Ripka.

Harry Kellerman, Swabb's right hand man, has returned to his home at Benore to spend the winter. He will be employed at the Scotia mines.

Silas Gibboney, of Stone Valley, is visiting his uncle, R. R. Randolph.

A. J. Rishel, while visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. J. A. Decker, was confined to his bed with stomach trouble.

Frank Reed and Miss Belle Fishburn visited at Tyrone over Sunday.

Thomas Crownover, of Sawsburg, has purchased a fine draft horse from Amos Koch, of the branch

Misses Grace Dale and Grace Fettorhoof spent Sunday at Centre Hall.

George Smith, P. Urich and Devinne and Bowser Wright have gone to Altoona in search of employment.

Fred Roush was so unfortunate as to have the middle finger of his right hand caught in a sausage grinder while helping to butcher at Deckers last Wednesday

Miss Maud Johnson, the primary teacher, was on the sick list last week.

John Saucerman was a business visitor to Belletonte on Saturday.

Postmaster David Barr wasat Bellefonte on Monday and made a tour of inspection of the Court House and also the jail. He concluded that the jail wouldn't be the nicest place in the world in which to live.

Constable J. R. Smith visited Bellefonte on Monday to make his official returns and to transact some other important business which he had on hand.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Garner spent a few days in town last week. In addition to disposing of several business matters they found time to greet their many friends.

Undertaker A. J. Tate has suffered a backset and is back in bed. His condition is serious.

Colonel William H. Musser, of Bellefonte, spent several days by the bedside of his brother, John, who is at death's door as a result of cancer of the stomach.

Calvin Trostle, one of Spruce Creek's up-to-date farmers, transacted business in town on Monday.

Leona Burwell has gone to take charge of James I. Reed's household owing to the death of her aunt, Mrs. Reed.

M. P. Corl and wife and two industrious boys spent Sunday at the home of J. C. Corl, at White Hall.

H. H. Goss and wife and Mr. and Mrs. McFry were Sunday visitors at the W. K. Corl home, near State College.

Samuel A. Homan has resigned his position as teacher of the White Hall school. At a meeting on the School Board on Monday evening Miss May Tanyer was chosen to fill the vacancy.

Paul Bailey, of Alexandria, was here on Saturday, visiting his mother's home west of town. He contemplates returning to old Centre County next Spring.

Grandmother Bair, one of our oldest ladies, is quite ill at the home of Samuel Elder.

Miss Grace Gramley, of Altoona, is visiting down Penns valley this week.

On Monday R. R. Randolph, junior member of the firm of Randolph & Tate, furniture dealers, became sole owner of the concern.

Health Officer Roush has completed his tour of inspection through Harris and Ferguson townships and finds the schools in fairly good sanitary condition.

S. M. Bell, the hustling agent for the Union Tea Co., was a passenger to New York on Saturday to purchase his holiday stock. Sam is a hustler. In the last six weeks he has sold three car loads of sugar in addition to other lines that come under his attention.

After April 1st, next, John E. Everhart will till the broad and fertile acres on the Judge Dean farm, near Bellwood.

Saturday J. H. Bailey fired his big lime kiln that has bee n under way for some time. Hope he may have a good burn.

Last week Captain Kepler had his tenant house reroofed with galvanized roofing. Ward and Tanyer did the job, which means that it was well done.

Carpenter Ira Burnside is nursing a mashed finger, caused by a piece of timber falling on it.

McRossman almost severed his middle finger while butchering. Last year he lost an index finger at the same work.

The steam threshers are all housed up for the winter, with the following report: C. H. Meyers, 48,000 bushels of grain; W. H. Weaver, 42,000; J. A. Kramer. 34,000; Frank Gates, not heard from. He had some twenty farms.

Walter Weaver is busy with his steam outfit, sawing wood in town and also on the farms, getting ready for cold weather.

Last Friday Waldo Corl had quite an experience. During his father's absence he, boy-like, with his brother concluded to try his hand breaking colts. After a long struggle Waldo got on the back of a colt, which was of a broncho type, and he was finally thrown to the ground, striking his head and face. The colt tramped and dragged him some distance, cutting several ugly gashes in his head. Waldo has decided that broncho riding is a profession that most farmer boys have not acquired.

Howard.

Rev. Ambrose M. Schmidt, D. D., of Bellefonte, lectured in the Reformed church here last Friday evening on the subject "Across the Atlantic and to Italy." Rev. Schmidt is a very able minister and his lecture was well presented to the large audience and much appreciated by all who heard it. The special music by Mrs. Schmidt and Miss Mingle was an added feature of the evening that elicited much praise and commendation from those who attended.

Section Foreman Edward Shope and two daughters are spending a ten days' vacation with friends in Philadelphia.

The many friends of James Lucas were surprised last Wednesday when he returned to Howard after an absence of about nine years. It was generally supposed that he had been drowned in the sinking of a coal barge in the Ohio river at Pittsburg, but this report had never been verified and nothing was known of his whereabouts until his return to the place of his childhood days. His home coming was cause for a happy family reunion.

John A. Thompson, of Tyrone, spent a few days with relatives here last week.

Capt. H. C. Holter was a business visitor to Bellefonte on Wednesday.

Mrs. D. P. McKinney was stricken with paralysis on Saturday and for a time her condition was oonsidered quite serious, but at present writing she is much improved. Her son, Rev. Logan McKinney, was called home on account of her illness.

Mrs. Jacob Thiel visited her brother, Joseph Dunkle, last week.

Mrs. S. H. Bennison visited her daughter, Mrs. Worrick, at Mackeyville, on Saturday.

Mrs. J. B. Wetzel and sister, Miss Sarah Bechdel, were in Bellefonte on Friday.

John Weber and wife were Bellefonte visitors on Thursday.

Miss Edith Wensel has returned home from the Normal.

Father Logan McKinney, a former Howard boy, who has been located at Altoona, has been transferred to Renovo.

M. S. Betz, of Jacksonville, and Mrs. Samuel Bowers, of this place, last Friday received their dividend checks from the National Protective Legion.

W. J. Brooks, agent for the Pennsylvania Railroad company at Curtin, was a business visitor here on Saturday.

Mrs. Tobias Wetzel, of Lock Haven, was a visitor with Mrs. J. B. Wetzel last week.

Arthur Roberts and William Roberts and family, of Pitcairn, who has been visiting relatives here, returned home on Sunday. During their stay the boys assisted the Howard band.

Kid Pilkington's brother "Jack" paid him a visit Sunday evening.

Mrs. Nelle Watt, was a passenger to Mill Hall on Sunday.

L. C. Thompson and son George visited Rev. W. W. Rhoads at the Lock Haven hospital on Sunday and found him somewhat improved.

Asbury Pletcher, of Snow Shoe, spent Sunday with his parents here.

David W. Pletcher, of Clearfield, who has been working at Pine Grove Mills, spent Sunday at home.

Forrest Pletcher, of Clearfield, paid a short visit to his parents here last week.

Father O'Hanlon, of Bellefonte, called on his parishoners here last Saturday.

Carl McKinley was a home comer over Sunday.

John Thomas and daughter, of Curtins were guests on Sunday at the home of his sister and brother Corilla and Hunter Thomas.

Cockman Leathers was a home visitor on Sunday.

James Kane, of Zion, spent Sunday with friends here.

Abram Weber, Charles Walizer, Charles McMurtrie and Kid Pilkington were chauffeured to Bellefonte on Sunday by George Gray to attend the Elks memorial services.

Constable LeRoy Leathers, Reuben Lucas, David Holter and Joseph Diehl were Bellefonte visitors on Monday.

Mrs. Sarah Sickelcoe, of Silver Creek, N. Y., who has been at the Lock Haven hospital for treatment, returned to the home of her father here on Sunday.

Assistant Train Master John Downs, of Tyrone, was a business caller in town on Monday.

W. A. Bouse, of Tyrone, was a caller in town on Monday.

Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. John Quick, of Morrisdale, spent Sunday with the latter's parents at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Houtz, of Lemont, are spending a week with their daughter here.

Mrs. Sanford Newman and daughter, Miss Grayce, were Tyrone shoppers recently.

Mr. and Mrs. David Fink, of Tyrone, attended the funeral of the latter's brother on Friday.

Mrs. Pius Richards and daughter, were shopping in Altoona several days ago.

S. S. Newman and William Orwick transacted business at Logan Valley one day last week.

Several persons from this locality attended church services at Hannah last Sunday.

Mamie and Harrison Burns, of Julian, spent Sunday very pleasantly at the home of Samuel Nearhoof.

Miss Lydia Kelley spent a few days with relatives here.

Miss Ida Turner, one of Taylor township's school teachers, spent Sunday with relatives at Julian.

Millheim.

H. M. Gray, one of the directors of the Blair County National Bank of Tyrone, called on J. G. Eby, cashier of the Farmers National Bank here one day last week.

D. F. Bauder, hide merchant of Harrisburg, interviewed butcher P. P. Leitzell a few days ago.

B. J. Hackenberg and E. E. Albright and wife, of Mifflinburg, were in town one day last week.

Arthur Roan of Bloomsburg and B. F. White, of Philadelphia, shook hands with their acquaintances here a few days ago.

Col. M. L. Wagenseller, of Selinsgrove, veteran of the Civil war, travelling salesman who has been on the road for more than 30 years, was in town one day last week and called on our merchants.

George E. Homan is buying up a car load of horses. Mr. Homan has been in the business for a number of years. Any one having horses to sell will do well to correspond with him. He is a resident of this place.

One of the horses of the mail carrier from Coburn to Rebersburg, on last Wednesday met with an accident on the iron bridge spanning Elk creek, near town. The horse stepped on a defective plank on the bridge and broke through. The driver got the horse as far as the toll gate in the narrows, and then it lay down and gave up the ghost. No doubt the Pike Company will be made pay the loss of the horse. Let them look after the repairs of the bridges. They take the toll just the same.

Samuel Weiser, L. E. Stover and Lewis Winegardner are putting a metal roof on the barn of W. F. Smith, in Gregg township.

Simon Springer, of Buffalo, N. Y., came home last week, to visit his mother and wife for a short time.

Jesse Kramer, a veteran of the late war, has his pension increased to $20 a month. He has reached the age of 75 years and gets this increase under the act of Congress.

Quite a number of our people last week attended the sale of Mrs. Tomlinson, in Haines township, near Aaronsburg.

James K. Reish and James Beaver, two well known business men of Mifflinburg, were in town last week.

J. C. Jodon, of Bellefonte was in town one day last week.

Smith Bros. furniture dealers and undertakers, of Spring Mills, were in town transacting business in their line.

Calvin Huss, of Bellefonte, the moving picture man, gave an entertainment in the town hall last Saturday evening to an appreciative audience. All new pictures.

The exchange of the Commercial Telephone Company has been moved from the former location in the Smith and Musser rooms, into the rooms of A. A. Frank, on the corner of Main and North streets. A fine location.

Simon King and A. F. Harter, employees at State College, came here to visit their families for a few days.

Blanchard.

The burning of the livery barn at this place last Sunday evening, owned by David Kunes and sons, caused quite a little excitement as water is scarce and had there been any wind a number of other buildings would have deen destroyed. The cause of the fire is unknown, as the stable attendant had left the barn but a short time before and had noticed nothing wrong. The building evidently caught fire in the lower part and burned the interior before the flames were discovered. The loss is something over $1200, with about $500 insurance.

By way of explanation and in fairness to all parties concerned, we think it no more than right to say something in regard to the watch supposed to have been stolen from Maurice Hubbard, in Moon's store, and publication of which was made in various newspapers. Upon investigation the writer finds the following story to be true:

Mr. Hubbard entered Moon's shop one evening about a week ago and after remaining a short time reached for his watch to learn the time. He found his watch was gone. He could not tell when or where he had it last but said he came directly from McCarthy's shop in Beech Creek. A few days later Mr. McCarthy found the watch between several soft-drink cases upon which Mr. Hubbard had been sitting in the evening in which he lost the time piece. As Mr. Hubbard had only a fob attached to his watch it would have been very easy for it to have dropped unnoticed from his pocket. Upon evidence of this character it is very unfair to accuse anybody of stealing. We should remember: "To judge not or ye be also judged."

Charles Winslow, Harry Gunsallus and C. W. Snyder were Bellefonte visitors.

Mrs. C. A Williams and Mrs. Gardner, visited friends last week at Gleasonton.

Mr and Mrs George Page recently visited their son at Orviston

The High School has added a full set of physical apparatus to its appliances.

William Mayes, of Howard, was a visitor in our midst last Monday.

William Bowes has returned to his work at Tyrnoe.

Miss Merris Mann, of Lock Haven, visited her mother over Sunday.

Insurance Agent McCormick was a business caller last week

Mt. Eagle.

Mr. Aikey arrived home last Friday and butchered on Saturday.

The lady teachers of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at Kennedy, will hold a chicken and waffle supper at the home of Irvin Robertson on Saturday, December 11. Everybody invited.

Mrs. J. B. Leathers has had her home repaired and it now is ready for the painters.

Things are at a standstill at the new handle factory, pending the arrival of the machinery.

The protracted meeting at Curtin was brought to a close last Sunday evening. Much good work was done.

John Glenn has been busy for several days getting in a car load of paper wood.

Unionville.

The funeral of Mrs. Holtzworth on Monday morning from the Presbyterian church was largely attended. Friends and relatives came from far and near and the church was well filled. Mrs. Holtzworth or "Grandma," as she was familiar ly called, lived here for a number of years previous to moving to Bellefonte, and had many acquaintances and friends here. In her younger life she was an active worker in the Presbyterian church. She conducted the primary department in the Sabbath School for a number of years and did not give it up until compelled to by age and failing health. Rev. Dr. Platts of Bellefonte conducted the funeral services assisted by J. A. Pratt, of Princeton Seminary, who came home especially for the funeral and returned on Tuesday. Dr. Platts spoke very touchingly. His words were full of sympathy and comfort as he brought the message of Christ to the mourning ones. At the close of his sermon he sang as a solo, "One Day Nearer Home". Mr. Pratt paid a beautiful tribute to the memory of Mrs. Holtzworth. Interment was made in the upper cemetery. Two children and three grand-children survive Mrs. Holtzworth, Mrs. Sallie Brown and daughter Bessie of Bellefonte and Mr. Howard Holtzworth wife and two sons, Blair and Charlie, of Unionville. Blair is at present in business at Vintondale, and Charlie had just started out with an engineering corps under Howard Pratt, a short time before his Grandma's death.

Miss Sara Cowher went to Phiiadelphia last Saturday for the purpose of having her eyes treated at the Polyclinic Hospital. Word has been received that she arrived there all right and that an operation would be performed on Wednesday to remove a growth that is covering both eyes.

Mrs. William McEwen is reported to be ill at the present time.

John Rich was here on Monday.

Miss Helen Weaver, of Lemont, is spending a few days with friends and relatives here. She is a bright, attractive girl and wins friends wherever she goes.

James Holt has moved his family from the house they have been occupying to that owned by Mrs. Crepps, across the creek.

Woodward.

Mrs. Mariah Messimer spent a few days with friends at Penn Hall last week.

Frank Tarbert, from Jersey Shore, was in town last Thursday.

After spending a few months at Harter, West Va., Harry Kessinger returned home on Friday.

Misses Bessie and Laura Condo, from Rebersburg, are visiting their aunt Mrs. Wm. Fritz.

The Sunday School of the Evangelical Association are practicing for a Christmas service to be held Sunday, Dec. 26th.

While hunting deer last week George Fultz had the misfortune to shoot himself through the foot.

Mrs. Allen Yearick returned from the Bellefonte Hospital on Saturday afternoon.

Roy Musser, who had been serously ill with typhoid fever, is able to be about again.

Harry Stover and family spent the Sabbath with Daniel Benner's.

Miss Mary Guisewhite spent Sunday with her friend, Lida Hosterman.

Joe Ard and Calvin Haines spent a few days this week in Union County.

Stormstown.

A shooting match will be held at Centre Line on Saturday, December 11.

The Stormstown town school held quite a lively celebration last Friday.

John Thomas is very ill with stomach truble.

Benner Wilson is running his sawmill full time.

Musser Ward had a load of corn fodder which was so large that he had to cut some wires in order to get it into the barn.

Ira Burkett has the largest pokers in town. H. Griffin is next.

"Big meeting" is in progress at Centre Line.

John A. Hunter has sold his coal mine. Report has it that he received $25,000. This will enable him to sit behind the cookstove for a while.

Jacob Griffin is gathering wood for the winter.

Mrs. Clair Griffin visited the home of her parents on Thursday.

Gas the Coming Motive Power.

"Gas engines will drive all the big ships within the next decade," declared Henry H. Hahn a mechanical engineer of New York, to a Washington Post reporter.

"There has been a great development in the past few years in the use of gas as a motive power, confined mostly to stationery engines. Naval officers recently investigated the possibilities of the gas engine for use on battleships in the British navy, and their reports were favorable. Some of these officers said that the time is not far off when the gas engine will be developed sufficently to enable it to be installed in the engine rooms of battleships and other vessels in place of steam engines.

"One great advantage in the use of this motive power for vessels will be in the total absence of smoke, which obscures signals, and often indicates to an enemy the position of the fleet. It would also mean the reduction in weight of the driving machinery of the ship, and this would enable the builders to place a much heavier armor plate on the sides and turrets. Another factor of advantage would be a saving in coal consumption, one of the most vital problems the naval engineeer has to consider. The gas engine would enable the ship to travel further because it could carry more fuel in its bunkers."

-:-Nifty Box Paper-:-

This is the time of year you no doubt are thinking about what to give some dear friend for Christmas--You want something neat and inexpensive--You want quality--You want to be sure that your gift will please.

Have you thought how appropriate BOX PAPER is for Christmas gifts?---Has it occurred to you that with a very small outlay you may gladden the hearts of all your friends--Come and see us and we will show you how.---We will make your Christmas shopping a pleasure.

FROM 10c. TO $1.50 A BOX

Paper of all kinds and descriptions--None on hand but the best of quality and the latest of styles--We pride ourselves on KNOWING HOW.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

State College.

Miss Margaret Stuart was a Philadelphia shopper last week.

Professor H. E. Van Norman transacted business at Lewisburg last Saturday.

A nine-pounds boy was born last Friday to Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Meredith

Miss Irma Kerlin, of Williamsport, is visiting Miss Alice Bailey, of South McAllister Avenue

Mrs E. E. McCalmont and children and Mrs. Alice Ray, of Juniata, visited State College friends last week.

Perry H Gentzel, superintendent of the Selinsgrove Electric Power Company, was home over Sunday Mr and Mrs. Gentzel plan making their future home at Sunbury.

Up to the present time there are about 95 short-course men registered in the school of agriculture.

The people of State College were delightfully entertained by the College singing girls in the Auditorium last Friday evening.

Memorial services for the late W. C Patterson were held on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock in the Auditorium.

Miss Ethel McGirk, of Lewisburg, is the guest of Mrs. C. H. Roundtree this week.

President Sparks gave a dinner for the football team last Thursday evening.

State College Camp M. W. of A., No. 6137 was visited by State Deputy M. H. Wycoff last week.

A F. Markle transacted business at Bellefonte on Tuesday.

Conditions in connection with our water supply are assuming an alarming stage. The cold weather and the long drouth have materially decreased the flow of water into the reservoir. Residents are being urged to use as little water as possible for the present.

Fowler.

Rev. Mr. Ake preached a very impressive sermon on Sunday afternoon at Hannah to the P. O. S. of A. The large congregation present was much pleased.

Mrs. J. T. Beckwith entertained her sister, Miss Emma Reese of Tyrone. Miss Reese is one of Tyrone's school teachers.

Mrs. Bertha Sebring, who has been visiting friends here for the last few weeks, has returned to her home at Houtzdale.

Mrs. Thomas Marks visited her sister, Mrs. Brown at Altoona, for a few days last week. Mrs. Brown has been quite ill.

Miss Vera Colter, one of our popular school teachers, spent Sunday with friends at Tyrone.

Miss Erhart, of Pleasant Gap, was the guest of Mrs. Henry Lewis for several days.

Frank Crist, of Peru, visited friends at this place and also at Port Matilda for a few days last week.

Miss Ruth Lego spent Sunday with Mrs. V. H. Bean, at Vail.

Mrs. Shipley, of Unionville, spent several very delightful days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Peters.

Leroy Nearhoof made a business trip to Tyrone last Saturday.

Andrew Nearhoof visited his daughter at Tyrone last Friday.

THE INDEX.

The Christmas Store

Gifts for Men:

Bibles,
Books,
Bill Books,
Wallets,
Card Cases,
Military Brushes,
Shaving Sets,
Smoker Sets,
Paper Knives,
Fancy Ink Stand,
Library Sets,
Book Racks,
Paper Weights,
Sterling Silver Peucil Sets,
Ash Trays,
Pipe Racks,
Fountain Pen.

Gifts for Women;

Bibles,
Books,
Leather Hand Bag,
Card Case,
Leather Cushion,
Leather Table Mat,
Comb & Brush Set,
Toilet Set,
Manicure Set,
Sewing Basket,
Jewel Case,
Writing Set,
Sealing Wax Set,
Glove Box,
Handkerchief Box,
Pair of Candle Sticks,
Handsome Vase,
Fountain Pen,
Hand Mirror,
Calendar,
Clock,
Ink Stand,
Article in Genuine Russian Brass,
Box Fine Paper,

Gifts for Children:

Bibles,
Books,
Picture Books,
Linen Books,
Toys,
School Companion,
Foot Ball,
Striking Bag,
Ink Stand,
Sealing Wax Set,
Manicure Set,
Hand Bag,
Sterling Silver Pencils,
Toilet Sets,
Comb and Brush Sets,
Music Roll,
Scrap Book,
Post Card Album,

FOR CHRISTMAS
AND ALL TIME.

Beautiful Mission-wood Clock, 26 inches in height, Cathedral Chimes, just the thing for den or office. Six dollar value. Shipped direct to your freight station on receipt of $2 Order now for Christmas. Send Money or cash. Guaranteed to be correct time-keeper. Satisfaction assured or money refunded.

THE ADVANCE COMPANY.

3d St. & Duquesne Way, Pittsburg, Pa.

DONE BY A CANOE.

The Way the Parted Lovers Brought the Judge to Terms.

By DONALD ALLEN.

[Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.]

"No, I won't have it—I won't have it!. He must cease to call here!"

"But mamma has no objection."

"That makes no difference. Your mother is not running this family."

"Isn't Mr. Graham of good family?"

"He may be, but he doesn't own the clothes he stands in, and as near as I can find out he's a dawdler and will never amount to shucks."

"But Mr. Graham is an artist and is making his way. He has already painted and sold"—

"He has daubed paint on to canvas and roped some idiot into buying it for a landscape. Don't talk about it any more. When it is time for you to fall in love I'll take the case in hand and see that it is with a proper young man."

Judge Talbot was a brusque and blunt husband and father. He prided himself on being practical. He had known in a general way that Will Graham, the artist, had been calling at the house far more frequently than any other young man and had had nothing to say about it. It was only when Mrs. Talbot timidly wondered if Elsie and Will were engaged that he suddenly sat up and roared out:

"What! What! Our Elsie engaged to be married! What are you talking about?"

"But I think—think"—

And then the judge said he would see about it, and the daughter was sent for and told what was what and sent away with tears in her eyes and a lump in her throat. As a matter of fact the father had made no inquiries

THE WHITE RAG WAS HUNG ON THE BUSH FOR THE LAST TIME.

concerning the young man in the case. Had he done so he would have learned nothing to Graham's disadvantage.

On the day after the judge's dictum two young ladies paid a visit to Will Graham's studio. While one of them wandered about looking at the pictures on the wall, the other had something to say that was strictly private. It was a hard thing to say that the young man had been forbidden the house, and she got it over with as soon as possible, to add:

"And you were telling me a few days ago that you had a married sister living down near Bayshore and that you might spend a month there this summer?"

"Yes?"

"Well, papa has rented a cottage down there, and we are all to go down. Is that good news?"

"But if I can't see you?"

"Oh, but you can—that is, you can after awhile. That is"—

"That is what?"

"That is, if you save father's life. Fathers are always grateful when their lives have been saved, aren't they?"

And then Miss Elsie lowered her voice still another key and told a little story, and even if the other girl had been listening with both ears she couldn't have caught a word.

Judge Talbot's sole reason for wanting a cottage at Bayshore was that he had suddenly got it into his head that he wanted to paddle a canoe. Now, the judge weighed 200 pounds, and he could not swim, but there is no accounting for a man's fads. He had been neither encouraged nor discouraged at home, but after that talk in the studio Miss Elsie began to take a fervid interest in his fad. She went with him to see canoes. She offered to get his paddles hand painted. She held up visions of him skimming over Long Island sound in the dusk of evening in search of Hiawatha. All this, but not another word about the artist.

At last Judge Talbot and wife and daughter were installed in their cottage at the shore. A birch bark canoe rested on the sands near by. Will Graham, too, had taken up his abode at his sister's, half a mile down the shore, with a skiff drawn up on the beach ready for an emergency.

Judge Talbot never had known what fear was until he had that canoe ready to launch. He made ready five different times before he gave it a trial, and five different times his daughter hung a white rag on a bush as a signal. Then the judge grew desperate. He ridiculed himself and called himself a coward and marched forth to do or die. He took his practice cruise in the mouth of a creek. How he got from the canoe to the bottom of the creek he never could explain, but the feat was accomplished. It was worked successfully three times in one day. On the fourth trial he remained in the canoe, much to his own surprise.

Wherein the birch bark or any other sort of canoe deceives everybody but an Indian is in giving the canoeist confidence too soon. The judge reasoned, like many another, that because the little barkie had ceased to play circus it had decided to be good, and he refused to believe that an ambush had been prepared for him.

The sun was going down on the second day after the first capsize when he made ready to enjoy the pleasures he had long anticipated. The swallows were flying homeward, the whippoorwills putting in their best licks, and the spirits of a dozen Indian maidens seemed to be hovering over the waters and bidding him come. As he was getting ready the white rag was hung on the bush for the last time, and as he was gently pushed from shore by his daughter's hands a long, rakish craft took to the water half a mile below.

It took the judge five minutes to ascertain whether he was frightened or exultant. It took him three more to decide whether to use the paddle or wait for a steamboat to come along and tow him back to shore. He finally lifted the paddle and made a stroke. One was sufficient. The canoe had been waiting for it. It turned bottom up like a flash, and there were screams from the shore. There were also shouts from the man in the rakish craft. It arrived just as the judge's head appeared above the surface. He sputtered and coughed and gasped, but he was not to be cut down in his prime. A hand reached forth and clutched his hair, and, with the other hand using an oar, the rescuer towed the victim to the beach.

By and by, when the canoeist could talk, he expressed his gratitude in words that came from a wet but grateful heart. All at once he remembered to ask for the name of his preserver. Miss Elsie took it upon herself to reply:

"Father, this is Mr. Graham, the artist. Wasn't it splendid that he happened to be so near at hand?"

The judge turned and went into the bungalow and sat down to think. He was thinking for twenty minutes; then his judicial opinion was ready, and he came out and delivered it.

"Yes, it was very splendid and very singular that he happened along just then. Smart couple, you two! What sort of a conspiracy would you have put up if I hadn't been idiot enough to buy that canoe? Well, I suppose I must let the case go to the jury."

And, that there might be no further interference, he took himself off to await the verdict of the young people.

A Real Phenomenon.

One of the hobbies of the old school of negro preachers is long words—words that roll out of their mouths melodiously and that ring with incomprehensibility to their congregation, and the more incomprehensible they are the greater is the effect on the average darky.

Preacher Jones had devoted an extra long session to a study of Webster during the week, hunting for some particularly strong "soul movers," and his sermon the following Sunday bore eloquent fruit of his labor. It was simply "loaded to the guards" with sin twisting jawbreakers. One word seemed to have appealed to him particularly, the word "phenomenon," and he bore down on it hard and often. Br'er Johnson was moved; he wanted light. What did the word "phenomenon" mean? The old preacher had forgotten what it really did mean, so he said he would tell him the following Sunday, and this was his definition:

"Now, Br'er Johnson, ef yo' see a bird a-settin' on a thistle an' a-singin'—why, that 'ar ain't no phenomenon, an' if yo' see a cow eatin' grass that thar ain't no phenomenon; but, Br'er Johnson, ef yo' should see a cow settin' on a thistle a-singin' like a bird—why, that thar would be a phenomenon. An' now, Br'er Johnson, your impertinent question has been explationated."—New York Times.

Queen Wilhelmina as Peacemaker.

A pretty little story comes from The Hague of one occasion on which Queen Wilhelmina acted as peacemaker. The late king of Holland was, as is well known, a man of ungovernable temper, and when he was annoyed over anything it was quite useless to attempt to argue with him. On one occasion he was very angry over the manner in which one of the Dutch newspapers had criticised his actions. He refused to see his ministers and stamped up and down a corridor at his palace, storming and gesticulating, as was his wont.

The cabinet was becoming desperate since some important papers demanded his immediate attention. It was left to one of the ladies of the court to solve the difficulty. She sent little Princess Wilhelmina, then about five years old, into the corridor to meet her father. She watched him for a moment unnoticed and then imitated his actions, stamping backward and forward, with her fists tightly clinched.

His majesty caught sight of her and was unable to help laughing as he paused to watch her. Half an hour later the premier found the king seated on the floor playing contentedly with his little daughter, to whom he was devotedly attached, and quite unruffled.—Dundee Advertiser.

Synonymous.

"You used to say I was the light of your life," says the unhappy wife, "but now you never speak unless it is to kick about my bills."

"Well," growls the brutal husband, "it amounts to the same thing. I'm simply kicking about the gas bills."—Chicago Post.

THE THING THAT WAS BEST.

They Concluded It Was Above Even Music or Painting.

By VIRGINIA LEILA WENTZ.

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He had not come to the little seaside place for idleness, although it was true, because he was tired and overworked, he had come for rest and recuperation. He had brought with him canvas and colors, and by permission of his landlady he was allowed to improvise a tiny studio in a building outside the boarding house.

She, too, because she was nervous and restless, had come for change and quiet. Like him, also, because she loved her art, the summer could not be enjoyed to the exclusion of that art. Hers was music. She had an exquisite voice and was studying for the operatic stage. The landlady considered them both an addition to her little seaside place.

To be a really great painter was the man's highest aim. To be a singer, in the same sense, was hers. And there was one other point of similarity—for the furtherance of their respective arts love and marriage had been quite laid by.

On the veranda of the cottage the ladies who knitted and embroidered called him hard names because he chose rather to be alone in the boat or strolling on the sands or cooped up in his six foot studio than to mingle with them. But this was before she came. The night that she arrived he did an unusual thing. He took a rocker on the veranda, and he keep it in the shade of the vines, whence he could see her face. Often, after that, he watched her furtively as he heard her

SHE TORE OFF A STRIP OF HER PETTICOAT TO BIND IT.

practicing. Yet he evinced no interest in her voice.

His omission and his commission both were observed by her, and both were resented. If she was beautiful at all, she thought, she was a musician first and a beauty afterward. It gave her no pleasure to be admired for her appearance by one who had no appreciation of the music.

One day one of the ladies who knitted told her that Max Burgess had paid her a compliment.

"Yes?" asked Judith, with a delicate uplifting of her eyebrows. But it was with difficulty that she concealed her expectation.

The woman clicked her needle several times. "He said he would love to paint you as you looked when you sang," was her answer.

"Thanks!" returned Judith, flushing crimson and raising her dainty chin in the air. "I do not aspire to be an artist's model."

The next morning at breakfast Mr Burgess inquired if she would care to come to his studio and look at some canvases. Now, if Max Burgess took little interest in her art, she, in turn, took as little in his. She knew nothing of pictures. Nevertheless she went.

"You say nothing," he observed, with a strange, slow smile after she had made a survey of his work.

"I don't know good pictures from bad," answered she. "To me, personally, they are equally unappealing."

"Not seriously?" The smile had disappeared.

"Oh, seriously. You see," with a provokingly exquisite gesture of her slender hand, "it's much the same as your indifference to music. Fancy your liking music, for example, simply for its visible effect on a singer's face!" She was rapidly growing indignant.

He felt the justness of her rebuke, but the artist in him was awake.

"Ah, it is as a singer that I wish to paint you!" he cried. "You know, people forgive artists for personalities. The other day, when you were singing that thing that made your color play and your eyes gleam, I veritably tingled for my brushes. Would you—perhaps—some time"—

"Decidedly not," answered she. "I could not dream of so degrading my art. You would like me to sing, to let my soul utter itself in my voice—so that you might get the effect on canvas!" There was no mistaking the ringing scorn in her voice.

"Indeed, I am very sorry if I have offended you," said he.

After he had seen her to the house he came back into the studio. One after another, slowly and discontentedly, he examined his pictures. One after another he laid them down with a sense of disappointment and undefined longing.

"I wonder?" he questioned vaguely, going to the window and looking toward the sea. "I wonder"—

But the sea rolled on and on, under the expanse of enigmatical sky, and gave him no answer.

One day, some weeks later, Judith was on the solitary little pier when Max Burgess came for his boat. That morning she had happened to hear him speaking to a servant. He was giving some orders about the packing of his effects. And now, as she stood on the hot sands, a reckless impulse came to her.

"Why are you leaving?" said she.

"My work here doesn't get on very well. I'm falling back, somehow." His eyes were on the horizon.

"Would you still care about painting me?"

"Would I care?" His eyes were no longer on the horizon. It must have been that which made the blood fly to her cheeks.

"Well," said she, "if you ask me to row out with you in your boat we might talk it over."

So they rowed out and presently they were far, far from shore. He must have been looking at her hands instead of the land, or he would have seen that they were getting into a very heavy sea; that each moment the skies were growing darker. Spray wet Judith's dark hair and gleamed there just for an appreciable fraction of a second like milky agates in the bed of a black stream.

"Isn't it glorious?" cried she, with sudden joy.

His eyes questioned her keenly. She challenged, and then he understood.

With an effort he brought the boat around and pulled for safety. His thin jersey showed the lines of his strong, supple body. The muscles of his arms and chest rose superbly. Judith watched him, fascinated. Then the rotten oar cracked.

She tore off a strip of her petticoat to bind it and make it strong enough for work.

He put an oilskin about her. Her hair brushed his face. He kissed it furtively, but she detected him. Wilfully she drew a damp curl forth from under the edge of the oilskin where he had tucked it—and then she laughed at the look in his eyes.

"Attend to the boat!" cried she. And the oilskin was new—rich yellow; the hood was scarlet lined, her hair was like midnight, and her face was a flower. Yet he, the artist, the lover of color, must needs attend to the boat!

When they were safe at last, when he was helping her ashore, he looked at her with a protecting tenderness she had never imagined him capable of.

"Ah," cried she, "if only you cared for my art!" She looked on at him. His hand masterfully sought hers, then:

"But there's something better, sweetheart—there's something better than even music or painting. Have we found it, do you think?"

"I think," she admitted, reflectively and demurely, while a smile was running riot over her piquant face—"I think we've found the thing that is best."

The Sort of Table He Wanted.

The following conversation was overheard between a joiner and his customer a short time ago:

Joiner—Please, sir, I've brought the table you ordered me to make.

Customer—Well, put it down here, my man, and let's see what sort of job you've made of it.

The man set it down in the middle of the room, and the customer examined it with the air of a critic.

Customer—Why, my man, there is here a crack filled up with putty.

Joiner—Yes, sir. Well, sir, I know about that, but it won't be noticed when it sets hard.

Customer (coming across some more putty)—But here's some more, my man. What is the meaning of this?

Joiner—Well, sir, you see, a little bit of wood chipped off the corner, and I just put a little putty there to fill up. It won't do no harm, sir, when it's set hard.

Customer (finding some more putty patches)—Look here, my man, this won't do. Why, here's a big lump right in the middle of this leg. What can you say about that?

Joiner (scratching his head and trying hard to find some excuse by which to retrieve his honor)—Well, sir, that's no harm whatever, and the putty when it sets hard will be firmer and harder than the wood. So, you see, it will be all the better if you wait a bit, sir.

Customer (sarcastically)—Here, my good man, just take this table home and bring me one made of putty altogether. I want a good strong one, and you can fill up the cracks with wood.—London Tit-Bits.

The Cent and Half Cent.

First coined in 1787 by the United States government, the federal one cent piece was antedated by copper cents struck by several states. Vermont before being admitted to the Union coined the first cents in the country in June, 1785. Connecticut, Massachusetts, New York and New Jersey also put the copper coins into circulation. Under the constitution the first coinage act, passed in 1792, authorized a cent of 264 grains. In 1793 it was reduced to 208 grains and in 1796 to 168 grains. The 168 grain "copper" remained unchanged, except in pattern, until 1857, passing through seven designs. Until 1857 half cents also were coined. In that year the half cent was abolished and a new cent was ordered, weighing only seventy-two grains and composed of 88 per cent of copper and 12 per cent of nickel. In 1864 the present bronze cent was authorized. This weighs forty-eight grains and is composed of 95 per cent copper and 5 per cent tin and zinc.—Argonaut.

OUR CHRISTMAS ON THE PLAINS

I NEVER shall forget our Christmas dinner in a construction camp in the year 1900, said a former Coloradoan. We were building a reservoir out on the plains about ten miles east of Pueblo. We had 150 men on the job, all white men.

We had a poor cook on the job and couldn't seem to find any other. As a result there had been men leaving every day and constant grumbling all the fall, and it came to a head Christmas day.

It was a beautiful, bright Colorado Christmas. The men were to work in the morning, have a turkey dinner at noon and lay off in the afternoon. The old man had bought three pounds of turkey per man—450 pounds. The birds had come out the day before.

About ten minutes after noon I heard a kind of an angry roar outside. I never heard anything like it before, and it made me jump. It meant trouble of some kind. I hurried out and saw a surging mob at the door of the cook tent. The men were all shaking their fists in the air and yelling with one steady, hoarse, prolonged yell. I went around behind the tent and slipped in. There stood the cook raging, fighting drunk, brandishing a meat ax and emitting a steady stream of profanity. In front of him surged the mob, just out of reach of the meat ax, crazy mad. I didn't blame them. They had come off work with their mouths all made up for turkey, and not a table was set, not a spark of fire in the stove and 450 pounds of turkey scattered over the section of alkali plain which formed the floor.

The battle was short. The men ran in behind the cook, tripped him and the minute he was down had a rope around him.

"Hang him, hang him!" they roared and started off with him to the meat pole.

In all my life I never was so scared as I was that day. I didn't care in the least whether the man was hanged, drowned or died in his bed. Yet civilization rose up in me, and I knew I had to save him. I ran like a deer to get around the crowd and reach the meat pole first, and all the while I

BRANDISHING A MEAT AX.

ran I was cursing the cook. When they got to the meat pole they found me on a box facing them with a gun.

"What do you want?" they roared.

"Get quiet," said I.

Those in front called out, "Shut up!" When they were still I said: "Boys, I'm sorry this thing has happened. It's my fault for not watching this fool closer. But we can wash those turkeys and have a good dinner yet if some of you'll turn in and help me. They aren't hurt any. As for this scum of a cook, I don't care any more about him than you do. But I'm in charge here and I can't let him be hanged. You can go ahead and hang him if you want to, but you'll have to kill me first. Now go ahead."

I waited, but no one stirred. There were plenty of guns in the crowd, but no one was ready to undertake the job of killing me. I gave them only a minute to think. Then I said to the man that held the rope, "Untie him." He did it. "Get out of here," I said to the cook. The fellow got up, white as death with fear.

Then I turned to the men and asked if there were any who had ever done any cooking, who would help me. Half a dozen volunteered. We washed the turkeys and put them on to boil. I never worked over anything in my life as I did that Christmas dinner. The men were still silent and sullen, and I didn't know but they'd hang me if the dinner didn't suit them. I tried desperately to remember all the cooking I'd ever seen my mother do, and thanked God when I found that one of the men could make pies and another soda biscuit. About 5 o'clock we had the best dinner the camp could turn out, boiled turkey, boiled potatoes, canned squash, canned corn, canned peaches, dried apple pie, hot biscuit and coffee.—New York Press.

Blocking Him.

"Say, old man," began Borroughs, "lend me your ear for awhile, will you?"

"My friend," replied Wise, shrewdly suspecting a touch, "I'd gladly lend you both of them; then I wouldn't be able to hear you ask me to lend you anything else."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Inconsistent.

She (pretty, but sedate)—I admire a man who holds fast to his ideal.

He (a ninny)—But—but you won't let me.—Boston Herald.

—Try Admiral Coffee.

Pure Olive Oil for medicinal use—GET IT AT GREEN'S

Sechler's have fine oranges and bananas, Malaga grapes and other fruits. tf

For a clear head and a strong mind, DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little liver pills sold by all druggists.

For indigestion and all stomach trouble take Foley's Orino Laxative as it stimulates the stomach and liver and regulates the bowels and will positively cure habitual constipation. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

"It is true that under the law but 35 per cent of the inmates of a penitentiary can be employed in productive industry. That is a cruel law, and it has to be enforced, but the report states that the inspector did not find that any of the United States prisoners are suffering mentally from lack of employment."

If you are all run down Foley's Kidney Pills will help you, as they strengthen the Kidneys so they will eliminate the impurities from the blood that depress the nerves, and cause exhaustion, backache, rheumatism, and urinary irregularities, which sap the vitality. Do not delay. Take Foley's Kidney Pills at once. Sold by C. . Parrish.

Do not be deceived by unscrupulous imitators who would have you believe that the imitation pills are as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. There isn't anything just as good as these wonderful pills for the relief of Backache, Weak Back, Inflammatian of the bladder, urinary disorders and all kidney complaints. Any one can take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills as directed in perfect confidence of good results. Sold by all druggists.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,

Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:55 P. M.

Leave,

Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:33 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, Jan 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from P.R.R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

WESTWARD.	1 A M	3 A M	5 P M
Lv. Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	+ 10.15	‡ 2.00
Coleville	6.35	10.20	2.07
Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
Fillmore	f 6.50	f10.34	f 2.26
Blarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
State College	7.25	11.10	3.20
Strubles	f 7.27	.....	.....
Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily, + Daily except Sunday. ‡ Stop flag.

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

EASTWARD.	2 A M	4 A M	6 P M
Lv Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	8.2
Bloomsdorf	f7.40	.....	.....
Strubles	f 7 45	.....	12.30
State College	8.00	11.50	6.00
Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.07
Waddle	8.20	12.10	f 5.25
Blarly	f 8 24	.....	f 5.30
Fillmore	f 8.28	12.18	f 5.35
Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.43
Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.47
Coleville	8.40	12.30	5.50
Ar Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No 5 for State College Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

‡ Stops on flag.

+ Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

Lincoln's Catarrh Balm

$500 REWARD for proof of any false testimonial herein. Lincoln's Catarrh Balm has the signed testimonials of men, stating that they were relieved quickly and cured of Catarrh, Colds Throat Troubles, Asthma and Hay Fever.

Ministers of the Gospel Recommend Lincoln's Catarrh Balm.

Rev. S. L. Messenger, Trappe, Pa.: Rev W. G. Brubaker, Phoenxville, Pa.: Rev. J. E. Freeman, East Mauch Chunk, Pa.: Rev. D. P. Lonsdorf, Weissport, Pa.: Rev. A. H. Souliard, Lykens, Pa. and Rev. Albert Gonser, Mt. Carmel, Pa. write that they have used Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, and highly recommend it.

Catarrh, Asthma and Hay Fever Cured.

Wm. Heater, Allentown, Pa., writes: He suffered twelve years from Asthma and Catarrh, Lincoln's Catarrh Balm cured him.

John MacGregor, Bridgeport, Pa., writes That after suffering seven years with Catarrh and Hay Fever, Lincoln's Catarrh Balm cured him.

M. G. Snively, Bristol, Pa., writes: That he suffered fifteen years with Catarrh and Bronchial Troubles. One jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Cure in his case effected a cure.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa

Frank Kreig, Sergeant of Police, writes: That he takes great pleasure in recommending Lincoln's Catarrh Balm to his friends after using it found that it cured him of catarrh, which he had for about eight years.

Easton, Pa., October 18th, 1903.

S. H. Walter, writes: That he was cured two years ago by using Lincoln's Catarrh Balm, and has not been trouble with it since.

Pottstown, Pa., June 8th, 1909.

This certifies that I had Catarrh and throat trouble for six years. One jar of Lincoln's Catarrh Balm in my case effected a complete and perfect cure, I would not take one hundred dollars for the good it has done me.

H. J. Stringfellow.

BUY TO-DAY

A $1.00 Jar for 50c.

F. Potts Green, Bellefonte, Pa.

—OR—

H. A. Moore, Howard, Pa.

W. A. Sickel, Snow Shoe, Pa.

THE EMPEROR'S GOLDEN COAT.

A Vision In a Tomb In Japan and What Came After.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

On my second trip to Japan, when I was once more in Kobe, idling the days among the quaint temples that rear their red walls and tiled roofs among dwarfed cedars and bamboos, I ran across young Wakuru Hoji, who had been my body servant five years before.

"Honorable sir," said Wakuru Hoji, prostrating himself before me, "I would again become one of your eminent suit."

"My good Wakuru, you shall compose my entire suit. You shall be chief cook and bottle washer, guide, philosopher and friend. Come along!" I replied.

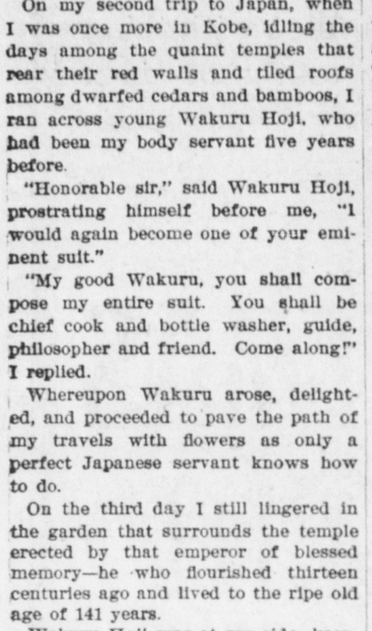
Whereupon Wakuru arose, delighted, and proceeded to pave the path of my travels with flowers as only a perfect Japanese servant knows how to do.

On the third day I still lingered in the garden that surrounds the temple erected by that emperor of blessed memory—he who flourished thirteen centuries ago and lived to the ripe old age of 141 years.

Wakuru Hoji was at my side, keenly appreciative of the exquisite peace of the neglected spot.

Long alleys of wistaria blooms led to nothing save perhaps a quaint stone seat. A sea of petunias undulated in the light breeze, and the peculiar fragrance of the strange flowers added another rapture to the day.

After awhile we sat down on a stone seat in a remote corner of the garden, and I fell into dreamy musing. The



"IT MAY BE WORN ONLY ONCE IN A CENTURY."

sun dropped below the high encompassing wall, and a delicate gray light fell over the place.

When the Japanese spoke his soft voice broke the silence with startling suddenness.

"Sir Honorable Lewis," he said respectfully, "I would wish to make you a kindness before you go away home again."

"Thank you, Wakuru," I smiled back at him. "You are a faithful servant. That is enough for me. I will recommend you highly when I go away."

"It are not enough for me, Honorable Lewis," he persisted. "I would do you a great kindness. I would make you happy and rich!"

"I'm afraid that is not in your power. I appreciate your kind thought, Wakuru, but while I am not rich by any manner of means I have enough to support me comfortably, and I have learned that to have a competence is to be happy!"

"Ah, I believed all Americans to be rich," sighed Wakuru. "Nevertheless, if you are happy, I can make you still more happy if your honorableness will but follow me." He paused suggestively, and I, somewhat amused at his persistence, arose also and followed him down the ancient flagged walk to the very walls of the temple.

Here, beneath a thick network of clinging ivy, was a small door so cunningly contrived that it seemed part of the temple wall.

Wakuru produced a bronze key and unlocked the door. He pushed it inward and beckoned for me to precede him. In an instant he was beside me, and the door was closed.

We were in a low vaulted passage beneath the floor of the shrine, and before us was a flight of narrow stone steps.

At the foot of these my servant opened another door and then another, presently ushering me into a small, square stone chamber, lighted only by the paper lantern that Wakuru had produced from nowhere when we entered the building.

In the faint pink light I could distinguish a square stone sarcophagus. That was all, save a low stone seat along the wall.

I watched Wakuru with interest as he approached the coffin and with some marvelous feat of strength pushed aside the stone slab which served as a cover.

From within he drew something that glistened like gold in the candlelight, such a marvelously woven fabric that I stared open mouthed as he approached me.

"What is it?" I demanded.

The Japanese laid the garment across my knees with reverent care.

"It is the great coat of him who built this shrine—the golden coat of the greatest emperor. Few may wear it, but whoever does will come to great riches and glory."

"And why do you not put it on, Wakuru?" I said, extending the coat toward him. "Then to you may come great riches and the fulfillment of your desire to study at the American colleges in the west."

For answer he lifted the cloak and threw it about my shoulders.

"It may be worn only once in a century. I sacrifice my opportunity that my honored friend, the great Lewis, may enjoy benefits," said Wakuru meekly.

He stood facing me with his eyes wide open, as if watching for some metamorphosis to take place beneath the emperor's golden coat.

Presently I became aware that the coat was pressing my shoulders heavily and that before me I saw nothing save Wakuru's beady eyes. They changed to two black crows flying above a desolate mining country in Nevada.

They paused above the mine in which I had sunk a little fortune in years past—the Cinnamon Bear mine—and I dimly realized that the mine was no longer deserted. A small town had grown up about it, and as I gazed a car heaped with rich ore was run out of the shaft and sent whirling down an incline to the smelter.

My brother-in-law and partner in my mining enterprise stood in the foreground, and somewhere on a signboard I read, "Lewistown, Nevada."

The vision came so quickly and as so rapidly vanished that it seemed but a second later that I was once more gazing at Wakuru's beady black eyes.

"The Honorable Lewis has seen visions of success," he said quietly, as one who states a fact.

"Wakuru, you rascal, you've hypnotized me!" I ejaculated angrily. "But I'm blessed if I've thought of the Cinnamon Bear for three years, although Ned did say he was going to have another try out there."

Without a word the Japanese removed the cloak from my shoulders and replaced it within the stone coffin. Five minutes later we were walking toward my hotel.

I went directly to my sitting room, and while Wakuru laid out my clothes for dinner I opened an accumulation of letters on my desk. Among them was a brief cablegram from Ned Mordaunt, my brother-in-law:

Lewiston, Nev., May 18.

Cinnamon Bear made good at last. Richest streak of gold in state. Come home. NED.

For a man who desired not great riches, but merely a competence, as I had so neatly outlined to Wakuru, I displayed unusual excitement at the news coming so suddenly upon the strange vision I had had while wearing the emperor's golden coat.

I blush to recollect that I fell upon my complacent manservant and slapped his august back and thrust into his reluctant hand a fifty dollar note—American money, of course.

When Wakuru withdrew and left me arrayed for dinner I was simmering with delight. I dined merrily, and I sought divers information regarding outgoing steamers in the near future.

Morning came and no Wakuru. I waited until noon and then sought the hotel manager.

He shrugged his portly shoulders. "My boy told me this morning that Wakuru had embarked for the United States on the steamer that touched at Kobe at 8 o'clock. There's Wakuru's brother—he's the telegraph operator in the office—Matsukemo!"

A man—small, sleek and yellow—the prototype of my vanished valet, approached with a bland smile and lifted black brows.

"Wakuru," he murmured reminiscently. "Ah, him have most generous august patron. My brother, him have geeft from rich American and go immediate to that America where all learning and much money is. So late now, too bad, Wakuru gone." He moved away toward the telegraph office, and I went to my room and looked at the cable message.

It had been received an hour before my departure for the temple the previous day, and there was not the slightest doubt that Matsukemo had received the message and imparted to the faithless Wakuru the news that his employer had fallen into great riches.

As for the emperor's golden coat, I fear its only usefulness had been to cover Wakuru's deceit and avarice and also his very clever powers of hypnotism.

Of course the vision came true.

No Cheap Resorts Near Paris.

It is a remarkable thing, but in the near neighborhood of Paris there are but very few places where you can go and spend a cheap holiday and take your family. For one thing, milk is always difficult to get in country places. It is all sent to the nearest town or the ground is cultivated. Pasture land is rare in France, and milk is dear. The same thing applies to fruit and vegetables. They all go away to the towns.

Apropos of this, there is a butcher in Barbizon who enjoys a unique position. He is the only butcher within five or six miles, and if you grumble at him he says: "The tramway leaves in two hours. See if you can get better in the next town or try the forest if my meat doesn't please you."—London Globe.

[These articles and illustrations must not be reprinted without special permission.]

POINTERS FOR POSTMORTEMS.

Often an epidemic of poultry disease may be traced back to the first case and if an autopsy of the first victim had been made the disease may not have spread, but the cause and cure been found.

Symptoms of a strange, baffling disease should be tabulated. At death all external conditions should be noted

READY FOR THE KNIFE.

These should all be compared with internal indications and thus a conclusion be reached.

In performing a postmortem fasten fowl to a table or board, pluck feathers from neck and breast and with a strong knife cut through to the bone at junction of neck and breast.

Now break the bone right before breastbone and with shears cut down along the sides, but not too deep, and draw breastbone and all down, so that organs in upper portion are exposed, but do not cut or tear away the peritoneum, the membrane lining the abdomen cavity, for peritonitis, or inflammation of this membrane, may have caused death.

If death was caused by watery cyst, this membrane generally covers

THE VITALS EXPOSED.

same, and its rupture will allow the water to escape before a good view is obtained.

When all the organs are exposed, study them carefully.

A good plan is to compare them with the organs of a healthy fowl, killed without bleeding and dead about the same length of time.

If you fail to reach a sure conclusion report fully to your state veterinarian or send him a fowl dead from the same disease and get his opinion.

DON'TS.

Don't put sulphur in the dust box. It's wasting gold dust.

Don't let your Brahmas and Cochins wade in icy water. It will cling to their feather leggings and freeze off their feet.

Don't use open water vessels in freezing weather. Water will freeze on those Leghorn wattles and combs.

Don't worry about some other fellow's bull headed blunders or be scared by Bill Blowhard when he thunders.

Don't use hellebore and slug shot for lice. They cause canker and suffocation.

Don't scatter slacked lime everywhere. The white dust brings sore throat and roup.

Don't be a red pepper crank. It causes liver disease and death.

Don't use slacked lime for louse powder. It burns, bleaches legs and spoils plumage.

Don't give chickens whisky for colds. It will make them drunk and flunk.

A BOWER OF ROSES.

An Original Decoration For a Young Girl's Room.

Quite the daintiest and sweetest room seen for a long time was the original idea of a charming girl who will make her bow to society this winter. The furniture in the room, fortunately for her scheme, was white, so there was nothing to do but give the pieces a fresh coat of ivory white enamel paint. The chairs, spindled legged affairs, had their seats upholstered in a pink brocaded silk patterned with rosebuds. The dressing table was the girl's next care. The mirror, oval in shape, was wreathed with the most natural looking pink paper roses mingled with artificial rose leaves. Even the dressing table scarf was of paper, a white crape variety scattered with pink roses being

GIRL'S BEDROOM.

used. And the tiny pincushion was of this same paper, caught at the corners with choux of pink pompadour ribbon. The pink candles in the crystal holders had shades of thin cardboard completely covered with dainty little paper roses.

The walls were hung with an ivory white paper in satin striped colonial design. The floor was treated to several coats of white paint, the last one being enameled, and when three good sized pink cotton rugs were laid on the floor the effect was very attractive.

Of course there was a window seat, and in this instance the covering and cushions were of cream cretonne, with a sprinkling of pink roses. The window had sash curtains of fine white cheesecloth stenciled with a rose pattern. But the most unique feature of this bower of roses was the window hanging of ropes and paper roses and foliage, which fell in graceful garlands halfway down the casement. The tea table was also draped with rose flowered paper, but the wisdom of this piece of decoration is to be questioned, for tea tables are apt to feel the effects of an overturned cup of tea.

MOTHER AND CHILD.

One of the most difficult things for a mother to understand is the existence in her child of characteristics fundamentally different from her own.

Every child that is born into the world bears the burden of the mistakes and follies of his ancestors written indelibly in the tissue of his body and the limitations of his brain.

Every child is an unconscious criticism upon his parents. He is the sum total of their blunders, and the white slate of his nature carries many black strokes against their management of his life.

Many so called "naughty children" are only cases of unfortunate little ones trying to tell to their parents in the only language they can command that their bodies are fatigued and their minds overwrought.

It is a wonderful thing that children are born into the world with perfect faith in their parents. This faith is one of the most beautiful gifts a kind God has bestowed upon them to make their children happy.

Lack of thought is often at the root of our mistakes in this world. Even our most serious mistakes, over which we have prayed in anguish, could in all probability have been averted if we had given to our problems a little gift of time and thought.

A Timely Reminder.

It's time to send your Christmas packages tomorrow.

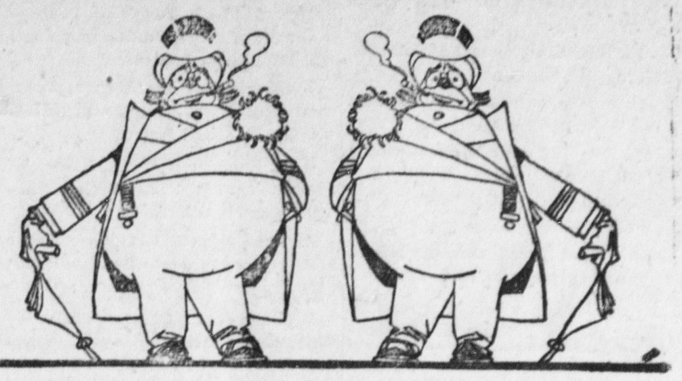
Don't gasp. No one has misread the calendar.

Not all of your Christmas packages have to go so soon. But in these days of much travel, when business or church interests take so many people into India or the orient, there is hardly a person who has not at least one friend in that region of the world. And the packages that go to them ought to be started this week or next. Perhaps it had not occurred to you. It doesn't usually occur to one until about the week before Christmas, when the package that you send comes trailing in, about in time for Easter.

And these are the people who are so far away from home that you can't afford to forget. Put yourself in their place. Enough said.

It is early to be speaking of Christmas, to be sure, but now that the subject is mentioned it might do no harm to remind one that it isn't very satisfactory to sit till midnight every night for a week sewing little pieces of ribbon together and filling them with sachet. If you are going to make things this year, why not begin now?

BESIDE HIMSELF



Any man must be beside himself who tries to get on in the world without knowing what the world is doing.

This newspaper is published for people who want to know. HOW ABOUT YOU? ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER?

FREE FROM SMOKE AND ODOR
Burns clean and dry without charring wick or frosting chimney.
"FAMILY FAVORITE" LAMP OIL
Refined three times. Every foreign particle and sediment removed. Clear, white and absolutely uniform. Gives the brightest white light—the most and best light. Finest in the world for reading and "night work."
Not sold from tank wagons. Direct to you out of the original barrel from us. Costs no more and is ever so much better. Your dealer knows—ask him.
Waverly Oil Works Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.

EDW. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only,

BEST QUALITIES

—(OF)—

ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS

COALS

Also, All Linds of

Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw and Sand.

Superior Screenings for Lime Burning. Builders and Plasterers' Sand.

TELEPHONE CALLS:

Bell 1312

Commercial 422

The Main Thing About

FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold,

RENTS COLLECTED.

LIME! - LIME! - LIME!

High Grade commercial lime. Agricultural Lime. Hydra Oxide "H-O" Hydrated lime. Ground lime for agricultural purposes. Crushed limestone for concrete work. Graded limestone for road making.

Works at Bellefonte, Tyrone, Union Furnace and Frankstown, Pa. PROMPT SHIPMENTS.

Address all communications and orders to:

American Lime & Stone Company,

TYRONE, PENNA.

Bellefonte Trust Company.

CAPITAL, $125,000.00 - - - - - - SURPLUS, $30,000.00

Call and examine our Savings Department.

Acts as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Trustee and Assignee.

—— OFFICERS ——

J. L. Spangler, ... President.
John P. Harris, ... Treasurer.
Ross A. Hickok, . . Vice President.
Isaac Mitchell, Asst. Treas. & Sec'y.

—— DIRECTORS ——

J. L. Spangler, Ross A. Hickok,
C. T. Gerberich, A. C. Mingle,
J. Henry Cochran, Claude Cook,
John P. Harris.

Here and There.

Read "The Republican"--$1 a year in advance.

Notice the advertisement of Sim, the Clothier.

Treasurer George Fink made a business trip to Tyrone last Friday.

John L. Knisely was a business visitor to Philadelphia last week.

Lawyer Henry C. Quigley transacted business in Philadelphia last week.

Mrs. F. H. Thomas and the Misses Thomas will entertain at cards tonight.

The Basket Shop will hold its annual Christmas sale in Petrikin Hall December 13-18.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Millward, of Pleasant Gap, last week entertained Mrs. John Wilson and Miss May Millward, of Osceola.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Yearick, of Altoona, have been visiting Bellefonte friends this week.

W. W. Smith, editor of the Centre Hall "Reporter," was a business visitor to Bellefonte on Saturday.

William Markle has resigned his position at the Match Factory, and is now working at the Court House.

Mrs. Joseph Twitmire came up from Sunbury on Sunday for a visit at the Twitmire home at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Freeman, of Tyrone, spent Sunday at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Hugh N. Crider.

Isaac Shawver, proprietor of the National Hotel, of Millheim, was a business visitor to Bellefonte last week.

W. C. Thompson, tax collector of Howard township, was a caller at the Commissioners office last Saturday.

H. Laird Curtin transacted business in Philadelphia and New York last week in the interest of the Curtin Forge Company.

James Uzzle and David Chambers, from Snow Shoe, made a business trip to Bellefonte last week and registered at the Garman.

Miss Sarah Bogle, who is librarian at the Carnegie Institute, at Pittsburg arrived in Bellefonte on Saturday evening for a brief visit.

Why pay 35 to 40 cents for butter when you can buy High Grade Oleomargarine from me at 25 cents per pound. R. S. Brouse, Bush Aacade, Bellefonte, Pa.

George H. Smull, of Smullton, was in town on Monday, bidding his friends goodbye preliminary to starting on an extended trip through the West and also Canada.

Mrs. Joseph L. Runkle and son, Andrew, spent a few days at the home of John Runkle, below Centre Hall, and before returning witnessed their first country butchering.

The many friends of Norris Bogle are glad to see him in town. He is just out of one of the Philadelphia hospitals where he had a two months' siege following an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. William Johnson have located in Juniata, where the former has secured a nice position. For the present they will make their home with Samuel Foster, a brother of Mrs. Johnston.

Jury Commissioners Adam Hazel and Clement Gramley with their clerk, Miles Walker, met Tuesday to fill the wheel for the ensuing year. The juror list will be raised next year from 650 to 700 names.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Mac. Curtin and the baby, Andrew G. Curtin, are expected to arrive from Pittsburg in a day or two to remain until after Christmas. Mac. is recuperating after a slight attack of pneumonia.

The ladies of the United Brethren Church will hold a chicken and waffle supper in the room adjoining the church on Thursday evening, December 16. Everybody cordially invited. The ladies of the church will appreciate your patronage.

It is with no little pleasure that we note the receipt of a letter from Lawyer James A. B. Miller announcing that he has been restored to his former good health and expects to return to his office about December 15th and resume the practice of law.

The many friends of Maurice Runkle will be interested to learn that he recently resigned his position in the Thompson drug store, at Coatesville, to become head pharmacist at the Kantner drug store, at Altoona. Congratulations to a Bellefonte boy on his success.

William Rees, Sr., was 90 years old on Tuesday and a little family reunion was held in honor of the occasion. Despite his advanced age Mr. Rees is in full possession of his mental faculties and takes a keen interest in the events of the day. For the last year he has not been so strong physically, although he is able to be up and about the house each day.

Just a few minutes before services in the several Bellefonte churches were brought to a close on Sunday evening the fire alarm sounded. Many persons were naturally much alarmed until they had left their respective churches and learned that the fire was at the Bellefonte Water Works. The only damage was that in the ventilator on the roof of the building.

Harry Kern has started work on a new house on East Howard Street.

Mrs Jas. B. Stein, of Tyrone, visited old friends at Bellefonte on Tuesday.

Mrs. Fredrick Topelt of Brooklyn is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Brouse.

Dr. David Dale has been appointed a member of the Bellefonte Board of Health, vice Dr. R. G. H. Hayes.

G. R. Spigelmyer & Co., have christened their store "The Variety Shop." catchy and to the point.

Arthur Undercoffer, a son of Baggage Master Joseph Undercoffer, has secured a nice position at Cherry Tree.

Mrs. Henry C. Quigley was called to Williamsport early this week by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Merriman.

The Bald Eagle and Nittany telephone companies have each declared the regulas semi-annual three per cent dividend.

Christmas gift thoughts are aptly expressed in F. P. Blair & Co's. advertisement in another column. It will pay you to examine it.

The State College student minstrels will give an entertainment at the College on Monday evening. It will be replete with college stunts.

While you are wondering what to get in the way of Christmas gifts examine The Index advertisement in this paper. You will be well repaid.

Things worth knowing for Christmas shoppers are suggested in the attractive advertisement in another column of Claster's Underselling Store.

Green's Pharmacy is making a hit with its box paper sale. Note the advertisement in another column. It will help you in your Christmas shopping.

As usual, Sim the Clothier has something very attractive to offer Christmas shoppers, and nicely planned for your convenience. See his advertisement?

A train struck a fine team of horses owned by Duke Copeland, at Point Lookout, near Philipsburg, yesterday. The horses were killed and the wagon wrecked.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Lucas, of Howard, were Bellefonte visitors on Monday. While in town Mr. Lucas called at "The Republican" office and of course that meant a pleasant few minutes for us.

The basement of the old Garman mansion, at High and Spring Streets, is being fitted up for two store rooms. It is understood that one will be occupied by a fruit dealer and the other as a shoe repairing shop.

Milton H. Willard, a son of our popular merchant, and who is an electrician on the battleship "Georgia," writes home that his recent injury was not as serious as was at first thought to be the case. A slight operation was performed and Mr. Willard is rapidly recovering.

The memorial services held by the Elks at Petrikin Hall, last Sunday afternoon, were deeply impressive and attended by the members of that well known organization and also quite a number of other residents of Bellefonte. Exalted Ruler Harry L. Hutchinson presided. Rev. John Hewitt delivered the memorial address, which was both interesting and instuctive.

We are in receipt of a copy of the "Journal of Commerce," published at Philadelphia, containing a photograph of Ira D. Garman and a description of his jewelry store. Mr. Garman is rapidly forging to the front and occupies a proud position among the jewelers of the Quaker City. His pronounced success is a source of deep gratification to his many home friends here.

Indications are that the aunual Teachers' Institute for Centre county, at Garman's opera house, December 20--24, will be the most successful held in many years. County Superintendent David O. Etters is rapidly completing plans for the event and the program for both day and evening sessions gives promise of being unusually interesting. Some of the most noted instructors and entertainers in the country have been engaged for the week.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Brown has recorded the following real estate transfers in the the last week:

Amanda Evert et al to Hannah M. Black et al, tract land in Haines township 26, 1909, $1700.

Amanda Evert et al to Harry M. Evert, tract land in Haines township, October 26, 1909, $1700.

Horace W. Orwig et ux to James R. Ritter, house and lot in State College, March 26, 1909, $10,000.

E. K. Keller et ux to H. E. Zimmerman et ux, tract land in Spring township, March 16, 1905 $250.

William R. Shope et ux to Lott H. Neff, tract land in Boggs township, November 24, 1909, $65.

Rachael Miller et baron to Howard E. Wills, tract land in Spring township, April 25, 1908, $20.

J. M. Stover to Howard Wills, tract land in Benner township, September 25, 1909, $95.

William H. Noll, Jr., et al to Lawrence A. Hile, tract land in Spring township, December 14, 1907, $67.50,

Charles N. Weaver et al to Harry W. Weaver, tract land in Curtin township, October 2, 1909, $600.

ALLEGED BLANKET THIEF

William Moran Charged With Stealing from Farmers' Wagons'

A little clever detective work on the part of Chief of Police Dukeman resulted in the arrest on Sunday of William Moran, of Pike Alley, on the charge of stealing horse blankets from the wagons of farmers. Moran was lodged in jail.

According to Chief Dukeman four stolen blankets were found in Moran's house. One was identified by George Valentine as having been stolen from his wagon several days ago. John Ishler identified another of the blankets as that which disappeared from his spring wagon. John Blair, of Buffalo Run, also lost a blanket some time ago. Chief Dukeman is of the belief that it is among the number found in Moran's house.

For some time past farmers have complained to the police that their horse blankets mysteriously disappeared while their team were tied to hitching posts in the streets. Chief Dukeman finally took the matter in hand. He secured information last week which prompted him to suspect Moran. He had a search warrant issued and on Saturday night waited Moran returned home. The latter had been out of town. Chief Dukeman arrested him and then instituted a search of his house. Four blankets found on a cot.

Hospital Notes.

Miss Bessie Bryan, Milesburg, operation for appendicitis on Wednesday. Condition satisfactory.

Arthur Loesch, State College. Fell while at play on Tuesday and injured his left elbow. Condition satisfactory.

Edward Nelson, 2 years old, Bellefonte. Fell on a glass jar which cut into the lung cavity. Condition satisfactory.

Cloyd Kreamer, Bellefonte; admitted Sunday. Became ill while at work. Recovered.

Mrs. Julia Dippery, Centre Hall: operation for appendicitis. Condition satisfactory.

Elks Clear Over $200.

Over $200 was cleared by the Elks at the entertainments given last Friday and Saturday evenings. The money will be devoted to the Elks' charity fund and also the Bellefonte Hospital. As a home talent entertainment the "Centre County Fair" was a pleasing success and one reflecting no little credit on the participants and management. In appreciation of their work the participants will tonight be given a dance by the Elks at the Bush Arcade.

Opposed to Brick Paving.

Residents of Allegheny street, between Linn and Howard streets, are opposed to brick paving for that part of the proposed extension to the State road through Bellefonte. In a communication to Council last Monday night they protested against this form of paving on the ground that it caused unnecessary noise. Council requested that they appear at the next regular meeting and further explain their protest.

Summers' Restaurant Sold.

Summers' restaurant was sold at Sheriff's sale on Tuesday to D. H. Shivery. The sale was made for $280. It is understood that Mr. Shivery will place a competent man in charge and continue the restaurant.

For Rent.

Storage Rooms in Exchange Building, at one dollar per month.

F. W. CRIDER.

For Sale

One team horses.....$350
One team horses.....$400
One team horses.....$500

at my Eagleville farms.

F. W. CRIDER.

STATUS OF PENN CREEK

Fish Commission Meet Here December 16 to Hear Testimony.

The Board of Fishery Commission will hold a meeting at the Bush House, Bellefonte, on Thursday morning, December 16, at 10 o'clock, to hear testimony of fishermen concerning the status of Penn creek as a trout stream. This action is in consequence of a dispute among fishermen as to whether any part of Penn creek is a stream not inhabited by trout, and which dispute was referred to the Board of Fishery Commission under the provisions of Section 28 of the Act of May 1, 1909. The meeting will be presided over by W. E. Meehan, the Commissioner of Fisheries, and the other members of the Board who will hear the testimony are: John Hamberger, Erie; Henry C. Cox, Wellsboro; Andrew R. Whitaker, Phoenixville, and W. A. Leisenring, Mauch Chunk. The testimony will be taken in shorthand by a stenographer of the Department. The meeting is open and any one interested in the matter is entitled to appear before the Board and give it the benefit of his knowledge. Those who appear are heard in turn and from the testimony given the Board render its decision, which, under the law, will be final. Under the law streams inhabited by trout may not be fished with any device, excepting rods and lines and under a decision of the Attorney General, where any part of a stream is known to contain trout, it is unlawful to erect a fish basket, use gigs or spears or any device, except rods and lines unless the Board should determine otherwise.

Under this decision it would be unlawful for the County Treasurer to issue licenses for any part of Penn creek from source to mouth. As the extreme lower end was unquestionably barren of trout and as the petition came in during the summer setting forth the dispute and a claim that the lower end of Penn creek had no trout, the Commissioner of Fisheries set a temperary line at Glen Iron in Union county, and all licenses above that point were refused. It would be well therefore that all fishermen interested in this matter to appear before the Board on the day and date mentioned, especially since the temporary line now ceases to exist.

The semi-annual meeting of the Board will be held at the Fish Hatchery on Wednesday, the 15th, to receive the annual report of the Chief Warden and to prepare the annual report of the Board itself. This meeting is not public.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaim- at the postoffice for the last week: F. F. Hanford, James P. Ross, Margarite Tanyer, R. E. Williams; foreign, Steven Matisic, Gerranin di Russo. Persons calling for these letters will kindly explain that the same have been advertised in "The Republican."

Telegraphy Taught.

YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN

For Terms and Particulars,

Address,

TELEGRAPHER,

Bellefonte, Pa.

Christmas Gifts of Value

Nothing can be compared to a gift of

-:- Jewelry, Silverware, Cut Glass, Watches,-:-

or Sterling Silver novelties and Brass. They do not go out of style in one season to be discarded forever.

THEY LAST A LIFETIME

and the pleasant recollections connected with an everlasting gift of this kind bring back the dearest and sweetest of memories. Are you looking for an article of this kind? If so, and you want the article strictly up to date, come in and see us or call on the 'phone. All our mail orders are very promptly attended to. We have the famous

GILLETTE RAZORS

in all their fancy silver and gold plated designs, and the famous Fleming Stropper, positively the finest made

If you want a Christmas present of value, and the very lowest market price, come in and see us.

Both 'phones.

F. P. BLAIR, & Co.

For Him

You'll find THAT PRESENT at Sim's. The store is filled with things acceptable, useful, costly or inexpensive, a man or boy would be best pleased to receive as a

CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Never have we shown as fine a line of Holiday Novelties.

Smoking Jackets, Bath Robes, and Lounging Robes,

Traveling Bags and Suit Cases, and less costly but as acceptable things such as Fancy Vests, Sweater-Coats, Neckwear, Gloves, Mufflers, Hosiery--you'll find here the sort of things a man likes best and in an immense display of the newest approved styles.

SIM, THE CLOTHIER.

Correct Dress for Men.

We Buy

Timber Land, Manufactured Lumber, Mine Material, Pulp Wood and White Pine Novelty Wood.

We Manufacture

Lumber of all kinds, Building Material, rough and worked novelties in wood.

We Sell

Doors, Sash, Frames, Lumber, Lath, Paling, Flooring, Siding, Mouldings, Oregon Red Cedar Shingles, Southern lumber of all kinds.

Agents for

Paroid Roofing--the best in the market.

P. B. CRIDER & SON.

Office, Yard and Mill at Lamb st. Bridge, Bellefonte, Pa.